VOL II

> Aug 21
> Aug 22 Reach Hwatten
> Aug 23 Schafer shoots takin
> Aug 24 Schafer shoots serow
> 25 Schafer returns
> 26 I cross the pass
> 27 lose 'scope
> 28 shoot sheep
> 29 a day in the cliffs
> 30 Cross 2 pass
> 31 shoot takin

Sep
> 1 "Rest"
> 2 cross 2 pass
> 3 back to the [illegible]
> 4 Reach Tachienlu
> 5 rest "
6 " "
7 " Tachienlu
> 8 Chito √ 11,300
> 9
> 10 Tizu √ 3
> 11 Chorten √ 4
> 12 Tungnolo √ 5
> 13 "
Orohe √ 6
Shawa Kuntsa 7

Gaola 16000
Tsongbudse 12400
3.5

Hokow 8
Nachuka 9
Magidrong 10
Mellam gong 11
Hungolo 12
Chang Gako 13
Tang ka ma 14
Horchu 15
Datang 16

ACADEMY
NAT. SCI.
PHILA.
ACC. 742
COLL. 64B

VOL II

Aug 21

Aug 22 Reach threats

Aug 23 Schafer ... state

Aug 24 ...

25 Schafer returns

26 I cross the pass

27 ...

Sep 4

Episodes.

1. A mission missionary home near ... enroute to Ya...
2. Browking typed in hunt
3. Hokeo Gotypped hunt
4. P13 5-1/2 ... typed hunt
5. Deer hunt & Serow hunt near Batang

5 rest "

6 " "

7 " Tachi

8 Chito √ 11,300

10 Tizu √ 3

11 Chorten √ 4

12 Jungnolo √ 5

13 "

Orohe √ 6

Shawa Rimba 9

Garala

Tsong Bulu 3.5

Hokow 8

Nachuka 9

Magi drong 10

Medlam gong 11

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Tang ka ... 14

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Aug 21
Aug 22 Reach Atuntze
Aug 23 Schafer starts to Tali
Aug 24 [illegible]
25 Schafer returns
26 I cross the pass

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Sep 4 11

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of
Extra moult makes
season unusually long

4 Reach Tachienlu
5 rest "
6 " "
7 " Tachi
8 Cheto √ 11,300
9
10 Tizu √ 3
11 Chorten √ 4
12 Tengnolo √ 5
13 "
Orohe √ 6
Shawa Remba 9

Gaola 1600
Tongbuda 12400
3.5

Hokow 8
Nachuka 9
10
Magidrong 11
Meilamgong 12
Hongolo 13
Chang Gako 13
Tangkama 14
15
Horchu 16
Lutang

Da Tsao Ba

Aug 29.

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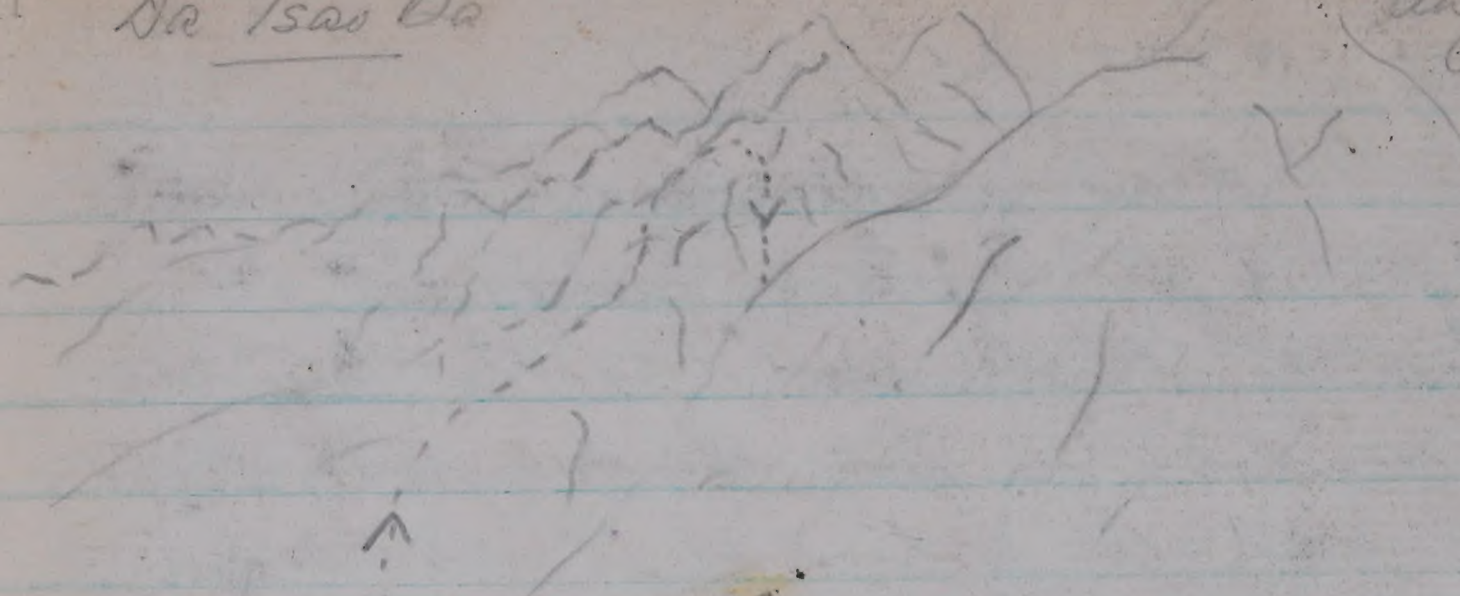
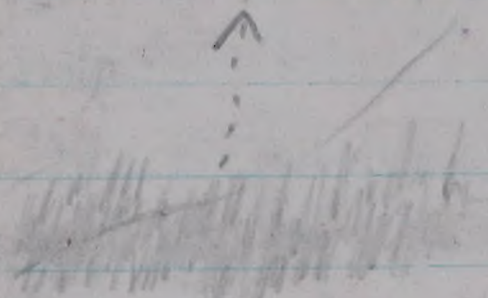
PHILA.
ACC.
COLL. 648





The range of the takin is truly amazing: from middle bamboo zone to the everlasting snows. Today we searched the granite pile to the S.E. a sheer forbidding jumble of cliffs & slides for a big blue sheep ram. We did not even see a ewe and very few tracks of sheep but high in the crags hundreds of feet above the highest blade of grass we found a great quantity of takin sign tho all of it many weeks old. We climbed fully as much with hands as with feet, circumnavigating one jumble of boulders after another to look down on the slides and corries they commanded. It was the dramatic setting par excellence in which to find a monstrous golden takin

The trail is warm again. Stopping today at a herders hut for a bowl of tea we were told that medicine carriers returning from the day after tomorrow land had seen a herd of 35 or 40 takin. Such herds according to Jimmy move very slowly. He is exultantly confident that we will at last find but I have been fooled too often & too sadly to put my faith in any herd that I don't myself see under a bright blue sky.

The morning and early afternoon were splendidly clear and it was not until we had climbed as high and ~~surveyed the country as~~ far from camp as we could afford to travel that the fog rolled over us. Heavy rain has now set in but aside from the difficulty of maintaining decent cooking fires, it makes for no particular discomforts. The tents are superb shedding water hour after hour without the drips here and drops there of waterlogged canvas.

I feel as tho today's road has carried me back three long years to the grief trails of Wassu, back

My telescopic sight is lost and gone forever, hidden somewhere in a patch of low bush. I am terribly depressed about it, as it will cut down my shooting efficiency about thirty percent.

Tomorrow we are finally to cross a pass into Jimmy's "day after-tomorrow" land. It is our last resort and failing to find or at least see takin in a day's hunting, time will be up and we shall have to return to Tachienlu for the start of the trip into Batang. However the trail is warm again. Follow on

The Gei Tsai Aug 30

to the jungles of rhododendron and fir and cold clammy fog. Shadows are hard to find in the mists & it looks like the bitter end of another spent trail. This is my personal feeling. Jimmy on the other hand is exuberantly sure that we will find. Yesterday afternoon the medicine pickers saw a large herd of

takin on the crags above the hut. They say tien-tien kan-te-tau — every day can see. They say — what the chinese say, let them say. This afternoon they said they had seen a brown bear five minutes before. We had just arrived & had not made tiffin; in addition I was wearing a galling pair of shoes, but the chance seemed too good to miss: so off we went. Three quarters of an hour later and seven hundred feet below the camp we reached the point where the brown bear had been seen in heavy forest early this morning. I could only assuage my disgust by reminding myself that if I hadn't gone over afterward I'd have called myself a lazy fool for missing a golden opportunity.

- I am supping in surroundings as old as the chinese invasion of these highlands, the interior of a medicine picker's hut. The roof over my head is only four feet from the dirt floor & is no roof but a rack of split poles on which the bulbous roots of wild rhubarb are smoked by the fires of great logs that burn all day and night. Squatting on timbers or felt mats a bakers dozen of the medicine pickers are waiting for their supper of corn

meal & potatoes that is bubbling in several pots over the blazing trunks. Beside me a man has been smoking opium for hours. Put into rather a contemptuous mood by the bear hunting fiasco, I questioned him about the habit. He has smoked for 17 years, smokes now at the rate of 30 pipes a day & is the strongest looking ruffian in the room. Strong as these men seem to be however with their knotty thighs & calves and their capacity for carrying heavy loads over the mountains, the balance of health must be delicate. They literally only work when the sun shines, remaining by their fires on days of rain or heavy fog.

The difference in character between this valley and Da Tsao Ba is unquestionably one ~~of altitude and~~ precipitation. ~~It is a distinct change however.~~ at the same altitude. The forest is far heavier and typical temperate zone hardwoods take the place of thorn and prickly oak. The rhododendrons go far higher. On my afternoon's bear hunt I descended into a heavy rain forest and found bamboo growing at 11500 ft. The pass constitutes a partial boundary between the flora & fauna of the border marches and of eastern

To V.

Tibet.

Tze Kei Tsai Aug 31

At 6 I was awakened to a brandnew world of sunshine and glowing green uplands, the day I had prayed for. Our little gray cloister of fog had opened into a wide and wooded valley rising to grassy basins that in turn climbed to crags of granite & slate. In the west my old friend of the twin peaks dwarfed the surrounding heights, sending down a glistening glacier into the western basin.

In order to assure ourselves that the herd of takin had not migrated into the next valley , the morning's hunt consisted of a direct ascent to the southern height of land and a westerly tour around the rim of the basin. We could survey a vast tract of wilderness in the south, a wilderness of wooded valleys & grassy uplands invaded only by medicine pickers and occasional hunters. It is wilderness however and the best field glasses in the world could not people it with game that is not far too shy of the natural predators (amongst which the wild dog ranks highest) to walk abroad in the sunlight.

Takin and [illegible] may be excepted from the rest of the hunted but both seem to prefer rocks or a scale that shoulder high cover that hides them from any but close examination.

As we worked westward along the ridge, the ridge rose up in minor peaks and to avoid useless labor we skirted the northern flanks. In four hours of steady traveling we found only one Takin track less than a week old, but several fresh tracks of blue sheep. At one o'clock we had completed a semi circle of the basin and had found no indication of a herd although we had covered most of the avenues of descent and ascent from the ridge on which they had been seen. I ate lunch on the crest of a ridge a narrow outcrop of slate that runs down into the valley & roughly divides the basin in two large coves. Suddenly Jimmy spied a herd of sheep feeding on grassy slopes a half mile across the western basin and after a few minutes he commenced to grumble about sheep and takin and the bad judgment [illegible] and our patience. From his discourse I managed to gather that he thought this flock of sheep was the takin herd that the hunters could see from here and as we

had by now either covered or scrutinized every corner of the upland without finding Ibex, I decided I had as well take a consolation prize & began to examine the sheep with renewed interest. There are at least two worthwhile rams & by cautiously descending to the valley & availing ourselves of cover ridges on the western slope we gained a vantage that should have put us within 300 yds of the game. A tricky wind spoiled the stalk however and the sheep were almost 300 yards away when I sighted them and filing slowly toward the cliffs. I lost another 100 yards trying to find the range with the open sight and then opened the bombardment indiscriminately. Twelve shots I fired without dusting a feather before deciding I had shot badly & foolishly enough.

Then sadly home – a fitting finale to a benighted quest. The descent was very heavy going down innocent looking meadows that were clothed with rank waist high vegetation growing from treacherous rock slides. At the first small stream I crossed, I sat down to drink & smoke a cigarette while Jemmy came up. It had been a long hard day & I was thoroughly tired out. Automatically, I put up my spare and swept the western crags & in a high grassy pocket

the only corner of the cliff that was then visi-
ble to see from the opposite ridge. I picked up
a dark yellow spot moving down across the
grass. The distance was great but there was no
doubt as to the identity of the object, a — lichen
and from the color an old bull. When Jimmy came
up we examined the animal and his position on
the cliffs carefully. He was feeding very slowly
and in no one direction about a narrow grass
cornice hemmed in by a rhododendron covered cliff
to the south and a grassy col on the north. For
several moments at a time he would stand
perfectly motionless under the shadow of the [illegible]
and it looked very much as tho he had settled in
a yard on the cornice.

There was only one approach possible, a slow
climb up to the top of the cliff and
a descent into the cornice from the north, a
long unexciting stalk under cover of a great
terminal moraine. It was half past four
when we started and weary as I was, I was
afraid I could not reach the game by dark.
Luckily I had a quarter lb of chocolate in
my pocket good quick burning fuel for the
needed energy & in an hour we made the
top of the ridge & circled back below the glacier

to the grazing ridges that hid our quarry. At long last I reached the vantage for which we had aimed, cautiously crept to the edge of the col and looked over. The basin was empty. Three minutes of anxious scouting sufficed to confirm this and with the intent to look higher up in the cliffs, I handed Jimmy my rifle, crossed the top of the col and walked out on a small spur. That was almost a fatal error. Scarcely thirty feet away and a little below me was a black & golden colonry standing in the shadow of a small cliff and hidden theretofore by the brow of the ridge. For a timeless moment we faced one another. Then I recovered my wits if not my composure

"Chang! Chang!" gun! gun!

Before it was to hand the takin was off in a breakneck dash down the slope. I almost threw the rifle after him but fortunately remembered the trigger though not the sights. Over he went in a grotesque nose dive then rolled and bounced down the incline for a hundred and fifty yards bringing up finally in a rock slide half way up the opposite wall of the ravine. Fearful that he was only wounded and would roll out of reach I entirely forgot that I had

only a magazine full of bullets left after my unsuccessful bombard. of the deep bowl, I emptied my rifle at the rolling target. (Sept 9 Sun. Camp 51 & 55 alt. 13000)

Then to my horror after laying motionless for some moments the animal crawled over the ridge top & into a small cave. For a half hour we watched him powerless to end his agony but convinced that he could go no further and that death was only a matter of a few hours.

As darkness was threatening with camp several miles and several thousand feet below us, we had to go and go quickly. Now I am rested & full of supper, hot coffee, & brandy but the descent is a half remembered nightmare of stumbling and falling to rise and stumble & fall again. I am now so bruised and stiffened that any movement is a labor, my right foot and heel are chafed to raw beef and tomorrow I am not going to put a foot out of camp. My bull will certainly lie in the cave, and by noon Jimmy and the coolies will have him down in camp. I am lucky beyond measure in getting my bull today for I could not hunt another day if my life depended on it.

It is a truly colossal animal, a solitary old bull. As I am prone the old bulls keep in lone

contact with the herds, perhaps the medicine peddlers were correct in their story of the thirty five or forty takin. In the shelter of the col the takin had stamped out a stall that I was sure could only have been made by long usage but Jimmy says by a five or six day occupation at the most. It is hardly conceivable in view of the extraordinary wandering of takin herds that this old bull is the same one we unawares partly stalked in Dar Cha Con and that the herd which Schäfer encountered is somewhere in the offing. turn p 20

Tachienlu Aug 21

Tomorrow we are off with Jimmy our newly acquired hunter for a takin country N.E. of Tachienlu. There are also Tibetan brown bear in the region but for me, the trip means primarily one more chance to bag a takin bull, the high game of all Asia. The road into the hunting country lies between the north valley of Tachienlu which we must ascend for a day and a half and Kangtzu a valley on the Tung River which 1/3 the Tachienlu valley. We will need three days to reach hunting country which according to Jimmy is high grassland dotted with small rhododendron thicket. In the summer large herds roam the tops returning with the first snows to their

misty cliffs and jungles.

We are planning to travel very light taking only one tent and a fly, two as cook and handy and two to take care of skins. We have pared down the dietary to a minimum & are skimping our bag for our personal effects. Beside Tenching & another hunter we will need only six coolies. By this very slight sacrifice of comfort, we lose the burden and delays of a large caravan.

Duncan is staying on here to pay our official calls, collect our money from the post office & arrange our first caravan to Kuling. He is taking a great deal of responsibility off my hands as well as freeing me to hunt & collect.

Hsiang Ma — Aug 20

From Tachienlu to Hsiang Ma is a long half day's march up the north valley of Tachienlu. In the first 8 or 10 miles the road winds up an open valley sown to barley, oats, and buckwheat; then the walls draw in more sharply and the settlements are confined to river terraces and gentle alluvial fans. The slopes are generously wooded with prickly oak, spruce, birches and a half dozen species of thorn & there are reptiles to ...the

either bank of the valley. They hold to such thick cover that still hunting is almost out of the question but the Lolos occasionally come up from Mosimien (3 days S of Tachienlu) and run them to bay with their wonderful little dogs.

At Erh Tao Chiao eight li out of Tachienlu the largest of the hot springs that dot this region bubbles up into a bath that has been dammed & roofed over. Town and country people alike have formed the habit of using the bath regularly and each day of the week has been allotted to a different group: Sun. soldiers, Monday, schoolboys, Tues. etc. From an aesthetic point of view the early part of the week is desirable as the water is changed only once a week, on Sunday morning just before the official's bath. Today unfortunately was ladies' day so we were unable to see the baths.

The six porters or beitzi proved insufficient for our needs and at the last moment we had to find two more. Eventually two were found but only for this stage. Tomorrow we must either get two local men or load their packs onto one of our horses.

CHANGDU
Gan Ai
Siee Tze Gai
SAN TAO CHIAO
ERH TAO CHAO
TACHIENLU

Bo Pien Pa Aug 29 —

Although we are directly on the road to Rongyu we are hunting here on Grimmy's theory of finding takin by elimination. Given fine weather this process would be rapid, but the mists forever hold the taunt of hidden fruit. "These are my shrouds," they whisper maliciously, "the head of heads is fading quietly. Only wait until I rise above the peaks and bare my secrets."

Today we climbed the northern ridge of the valley, a long grass range scantly carpeted with miniature rhododendron. At 8 o'cl. when we started the ascent I was confident that the pall of mist hanging low over the uplands would follow the summer rhythm and lift by nine thirty or ten, but when we returned to camp at three in the afternoon, the lower edge of the curtain was at precisely the same level as when we entered it. At intervals during the forenoon the shifting atmosphere would disclose a valley here or there a line of cliffs but for the majority of the hunting day we were closely

Diggings of brown bear scattered every ... of the slopes and the crest of the ridge, though at least half of the diggings were last years and not enough of them fresh to justify very high hopes of finding a bear. They are not to be hunted. If one stays in such a valley as this three or four weeks, he would be fairly sure of seeing bear once or twice but on our flying trips we either do or do not have the luck to run across one while seeking other game.

Tracks of one or two takin we also found but very very old. Where moisture collects in the shallow upland basins, takin make very deep impressions that remain identifiable for many months.

Blue sheep tracks crisscross the upland with one or two main grooves running along the ridge. None of the tracks were fresh and it was fairly evident that the ridge was a part of the winter range. In odd moments of good visibility we caught glimpses of the sheep-cliffs above & when it became obvious that there were no takin on the mountain, I determined to try for sheep, fog or no fog. The main ridge led steadily upwards and after a half hours climb we

stopped for a light tiffin. Out of a blue sky Jimmy asked me where the telescopic sight was. He had been carrying the rifle from the last stopping place, but before that I had carried it for a mile & when I handed it to him, he had noticed the absence of the sight but supposed I had it in my kit. At once we backtracked & for two weary hours traced and retraced every foot of the way over which I had carried the rifle. When one has zigzagged along the crest of a mist shrouded upland for a mile or so, it is no easy task to retrace his exact course & when that very uncertain course is carpeted with low bush an object as small and neutral colored as a metal sight is very thoroughly lost. In the end we very nearly succeeded in losing ourselves, and dropping below the summit I sighted a tumbledown herder's shelter that I had used as a landmark on the ascent with very real relief. The contours of the upland downs are vague and multiple and it would have been relatively easy to mistake the southeasterly slope of a northern shoulder for the southern slope of the main ridge.

The loss of my telescope sight is serious. When the target is only a flank or a shoulder in heavy cover or in picking out the best ram

from a group of sleeps, the sight an invitation.
However I have not yet recovered to the loss.
Tomorrow Jimmy will take all of the coolies
but one onto the ridge to make an all day
search. I will keep one only as a guard
and given a clear day will make for the
toplands to kill a hawk.

We are really very comfortable in this camp. The
9 x 12 ft. fly just covers the interior of the
broken in Kondura but that the main one
an parlor, bedroom, & sink & the walls not high enough to
break the wind. The temperature at night is a little
chilly but the constant rain removes any
danger of lighting the paraffin cloth ~~the~~
~~the~~ fly and we keep a small fire burning
under the edge of the fly. The only real
discomfort are the fleas. In my present
unwashed state I am just as delectable I
feel as the coolies & fleas change partners
readily. The night following my serow hunt, I
suffered such acute torment that, I had to
overhaul my bedroll (the following morning)
with a resultant bag of 14 fleas. Since then I
have made a habit of keeping the bed tightly
closed all day & (fastening) putting my clothes in the bag
before donning my pyjamas. but even then the [illegible]

is not entirely successful but each morning we find [illegible] in my hut.

[illegible] Sept 1 —

My bull is in camp and after careful measurements I am as convinced as I was at first glance that he is the biggest [illegible] ever killed by a foreigner. His weight conservatively was 800 lbs and generously 1000. From the tip of his roman nose to the end of his tail is 9 ft. 6 ins. and he stood 4 ft six ins at the withers. The teeth show tremendous age and the head carries grand old gnarled horns; though the tips are worn away by several inches the best horn is still within 3/4 of an inch of Schefer's [illegible]

The hair is a rusty gold color, slightly darker on the underparts, black on the lower legs and muzzle.

My bull is in camp and after a series of careful measurements I am as convinced as I was at first glance that it is the largest taken ever bagged by a foreigner. The overall measurement from the tip of his black roman nose to the end of his stubby tail is 15 9 1/2 ft. and he stood approximately 4 ft 5 or 6 ins at the withers. His weight the hunter and medicine pickers variously set between six and seven hundred catties or between 800 + 900 english pounds. The impression of limitless power conveyed I can only characterize briefly and leave to photographs for a true picture. A verbal description of organic structure is at best very inadequate but if I were asked to sketch a takin by a fair dinner partner, I should characterize it roughly as follows. A heavy head crowned with small bow shaped horns, a brutally powerful short neck, high withers and low rump. A deep heavy brisket and short blocky legs set on large crag running feet. In the case of an old bull the body color is rusty gold, a little lighter on the short curly mane a little darker on the underparts. The muzzle is black emphasizing the strong roman-

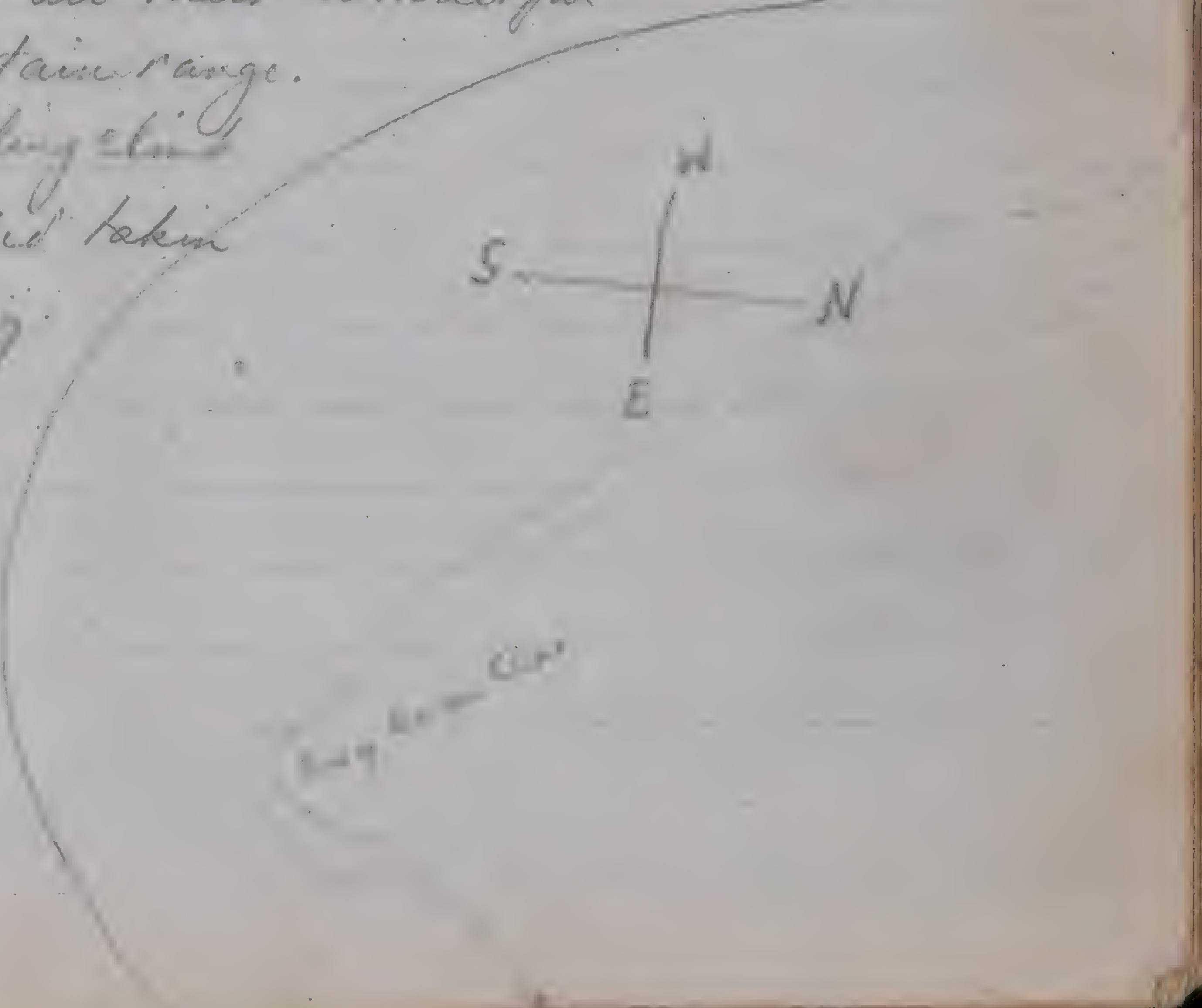
people. The lower legs are also black and it must be due to their disproportionate size that the animal looks so dark in life

The teeth of my bull show a tremendous age and the head carries a set of grand old gnarled horns. The spread is very wide almost sixteen inches and although the horn tips appear to have lost at least an inch and a half, the best horn measures to within three quarters of an inch of the best horn of Schäfer's herd bull an animal in his prime.

With six coolies Jimmy left early this morning to bring the takin down. The cave was empty but a broad track through the high weeds clearly visible from camp showed where the takin had rolled down into the valley during the night; just at the juncture of slide and piedmont the takin lay his flanks still heaving laboriously. ^He was unable to rise^ One more pistol shot thru the neck put out the light of his magnificent vitality. At noon the coolies staggered in loaded with meat and hide. They dont take on to who must carry the last a load of more than 125 lbs with the skull left in the skin.

So I have come to the end of a long trail, & commingled with my jubilation is more than a trace of regret.

Every hunter to whom the chase means more than simply the trophy will sympathize. Some part of the glacier mystery of mighty depths and the hollow roar of tortured glacial streams, of bright and hostile bamboo jungle, ~~of dripping rhododendron forests~~ and of splattered misty crags is gone forever. The haunting spell of the mist and the secrets hidden in the dripping tunnels of high rhododendron forests are in part explored in part exorcised by one lucky shot. So much the takin has meant to me and more. Since I missed my first shot at a takin bull in the rain forest of Wassu, they have symbolized all these wonderful high mountain range. Every grueling climb has included takin in the offing. Every cloak of mist has hidden a herd. Now the king is dead & his realm is no longer



the "day after tomorrow land." But one cannot balance values. If I have lost the magic of a obsession, I have earned the memory of a long hard trail brought to its climax with an almost poetical finality. To have killed not simply a tahr but the king of them all in the last two hours of my last day afield and at the end of my reserve will always remain the most dramatic good fortune of my hunting days.

The road back to Tachienlu we covered in two and a half days by making the two stages between Dă Tsao Ba and Hsiang Mu in one day and [illegible] out [illegible] with the fifteen or eighteen miles into Tachienlu at a steady if rather [illegible] pace.

The Gods of the [illegible] as if having conferred their greatest favor on us they wished to ensure a happy retrospect granted bright blowing of autumn day for the pass crossing between Tzye Kai Tsao and Dă Tsao Ba. Time and again I turned in my saddle to absorb and imprint on my memory the contours and colors of these grandest of Tibetan uplands. Contrasts ~~a [illegible] of memory~~ of both form & color play a rich part ~~in these highlands~~. Across the glowing green sweep of the lawns and grassy toplands rhododendron forests [illegible] their clear dark fingers. Above the rhododendron & the last fringes of Alpine meadow the mighty gray billows of granite and slate reared upward in pile after pile to the jagged summits of the Range.

At three o'clock we made our old campsite on
Da Tsun Ba, and had no more than pitched the tents
when a terrific mountain storm rolled up the
valley. For three hours we were treated to a violent display
of mountain electricity accompanied by
torrential rain that culminated in a driving
hailstorm, and degenerated into a gentle all
night rain.

Morning of Sept 3rd broke under an
unsettled sky and we ascended to our second
pass on a [illegible] ~~light~~ cold drizzle. Due principally to
the additional ponies & pack animals that we
have added to our retinue we made excellent time
crossed the pass at 10:30 AM & dropped down
to our first stopping camp before noon. I saw
that we could easily make Hsiang Ma another
full though short stage by myself instead of
Changgu on which we had planned and overrode
the objections of the caravan, pressing on to
Hsiang Ma, thirty li down the main valley of
Tachienlu and only 45 or 50 li from the city.

This morning we were under weigh at 6,
Lee and I riding ahead at the best speed the
horses could make. In just three hours we
passed thru the gates of Tachienlu & I have

spent the day writing and repacking our boxes.

Duncan has done a fine job in our absence. By dribbles of a few hundreds D. has succeeded in getting 4000 of our 10000 from the postoffice and has changed it together with the # 4000 we brought from Chengtu into rupees at the very favorable rate of 2.96. By computing the various exchanges from the U.S. to the Tachienlu I find we are getting 9.21 rupees to the U.S. dollar. Articles of foreign manufacture or imported from east China are correspondingly expensive in the Tachienlu market but local produce and hire of men and pack animals are very low. We have engaged a caravan of 45 yaks and 9 horses to carry us to Litang a journey of 15 to 17 travel days at the rate of 15 rupees per yak and 17.50 rupees per riding animal or at about U.S.# .09 per day.

He has called on the magistrate and on Gen. Teng of the border defense forces and presented our Nanking and Yachow credentials; so that we are now officially established as a research party under the best auspices. In fair weather, such official recognition is of little consequence, but if the wind blows foul as it so easily may in these troubled waters, it pays to have kept the "custom".

Much of our food and almost all of the equipment that Schäfer had packed in the two leather suitcases we bought in Shanghai and which suffered so badly on the trip so far together thence has been repacked in Tibetan skin boxes, the toughest and most satisfactory container obtainable for yak transport. Wet yak hides are stretched and sewn tightly over a wooden box; when dry they are almost water proof and as hard as fibre.

As the takin skins still need a number of days in order to dry thoroughly and I need them also for rest and writing we will not leave until Sat., the 8th Sept

Tachienlu

Sept 5

When Schäfer returned to Tachienlu with the takin skins he saw them all properly skinned and on the road to drying and then organized a small caravan for the first assault on the most interesting problem of our fall program the big stag of the Tibetan border. In the vicinity of Tachienlu there are a few stag in two or three localities and to the best of these, the Da Hai-dz (Big Lakes) in the mountains w…

N.W. of Tachienlu, Schäfer took his party for a week. In this particular range the Shou keep to the height of land between 14000 and 16000 ft, and are constantly on the move over an area of more than 500 sq. miles. On the second day of hunting Schäfer picked up the track of a herd of thirty or forty ~~animals~~ deer and subsequently discarded it for the tracks of 4 animals including a buck that seemed fresher. For five days he followed this trail most of the time without his bedroll sleeping one night in a cave with his clothes wrinkled with ice another night in a musk deer hunter's hut and living half the time on native food. Each day the tracks grew a little fresher until on the morning of the fifth day he found beds with the grass still springing up. All day he followed expecting at any moment to run on the deer. In the late afternoon his hunter refused to go further rather pertinently pointing out that they had neither food nor beds that his shoes were done and that if they hurried they had just time to get down into the north valley before nightfall. He feels that the following day he must have come up with the quarry but under the circumstances further pursuit was impossible & he returned to Tachienlu.

What were the deer that Schäfer was

hunting? That is a question that has puzzled foreign zoologists for 3 decades. There are two large deer known from eastern Tibet, Thorold's or the white lipped Tibetan deer that is fairly well known and another far rarer species McNeill's deer known only from two female specimens collected by a Capt. McNeill in Singolo near Litang early in the nineteen hundreds. These I am convinced are the deer of the border marshes of Tachienlu, Dawo, Hokow, and Litang.

Of the antlers that go down to China through Tachienlu by hundreds of coolie loads, there are two seemingly to me to be distinct types, one a dark heavy antler with a variety of crowns ranging from a primitive red deer crown to the flat heavy palm of a big wapiti horn. According to Jimmy who has seen many but never killed them, these antlers are carried by the kong or huang lu, the red or yellow deer that roam the mountains between Tachienlu & Kanze & Litang. The other type of antler is a long pale one never as massive as the first type and without the rough corrugations on the horn surface. Such crowns as they carry are reminiscent of weak wapiti horns, and the third tine is often lacking. These antlers

large skinny belong to the shi ba or white deer
that is not found in the region that is inhabited by the tibetans to the west of Kanze. The hair he said had something of the consistency of musk deer. This description of bei la fits Thorold's deer so perfectly as to ~~be almost~~ color, hair, and range ~~that it seems unmistakably~~ and the long pale horns seem so unmistakably to belong to that species that I am assuming bei la to be Thorold's deer.

Schäfer holds another view. He maintains that there are three big deer in this small corner of Asia and backs his arguments with {[illegible]} [illegible] observations than I have enjoyed. In all he has inspected in {London +} Berlin the antlers of 30 or 40 white lipped deer and characterizes them as small, pale, often lacking the third tine and rounded horn in the crown, {almost} the deer {antler} ~~type of antler~~. He ~~says~~ {contends} he has not seen this type of antler in the [illegible] that the pale horns he has {inspected} have all been maraloid or wapiti-like with flat crowns. He further believes that the local hunters have no name for or even acquaintance with the white lipped deer and that their bei la is {the deer of the [illegible]} a pale brown animal (his hunter in direct contradiction to

Vernay told him that this deer is a [illegible] (? [illegible] anonymous) undoubtedly McNeill's deer. Hung lu deer being to Schäfer an another deer absolutely unknown to science, the deer of the dark heavy antler which his hunter told him he only shot from Bawa west to Kang-ting. In ~~Sining~~ 1931 the very hunter who guided Capt McNeill to his last deer in 1904, told Schäfer that both the [illegible] & hung lu were to be found in Songpo and the Litang District, so that we will have an opportunity to clear up the whole problem in the next six weeks. Despite the plausibility of Schäfer's arguments and the wealth of his observations, I am unable to believe in three unusual deer inhabiting such a relatively small area.

Tachienlu — Camp 1 — Sept 7

I have spent a large part of the last two days studying the possibilities of our trip to the Kokonor and projecting various routes. I am very much encouraged by the opinion of Cunningham that we will encounter no difficulties from officials either Chinese or Tibetan as long as we don't try to cross the Yangtze river which stands as the present border. In one

place it can be [illegible] part of [illegible] which is considered a part of the Kokonor [illegible] is administered by the Mohammedan officials in Sining. Jyekundo is an important trade center on the great tea road between Lhasa & Tachienlu and it will be a very important stage for our expedition of our [illegible] [illegible] as a final provisioning point before we leave for our five or six months in the barren lands. We will probably buy additional animals there to replace the weak links in our caravan and we may engage some local Tibetans to show us the road. The [illegible] tea merchants have willingly if tentatively agreed to supply us 10000 rupees in Jyekundo which will not only constitute considerable saving in transporting such a large [illegible] the whole distance from Tachienlu to Jyekundo but will leave us safer from robbers [illegible]

The original plan [illegible] ^of approaching the Amnye [illegible] [illegible] road to the Amnye road from Jyekundo as far as the Karma Tang [illegible] between the two tributaries of the Ma chu or upper Yellow River has been modified by the possibility of an alternative road from Sining in the [illegible] country [illegible] the [illegible]. [illegible] route longer [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. We know that they

exist on the Koko Tang (Tang is a plain) and northeastward, but how far to the east we do not know. Ernst Schäfer found wild ass near Shoktsa and Dzuchu and was told that wild yak were to be found just north of the Dza Chu or upper Yalung. If this proves to be true there are almost certain to be found there and we may abandon the plan of going to the Tang and returning there altogether. On the other hand if the Dzuchu road does not seem practical we can go in far enough to collect our antelope and yak bring them out to Jyekundo & ship them to Tachienlu thus relieving ourselves of the burden of their transport to Amnye Machen.

Amnye Machen is our ultimate and principal goal and every plan must be directed toward gaining it. Wild yak and chiru or Tibetan antelope are our most important objectives en route and the Ngolok tribes and the Kokonor [illegible] our worst obstacles. Unfortunately the difficulties parallel the objectives. By devious roads it would be possible to reach Radja Gomba

Insert Sept 13

^ as indeed the tibetan hunter who guided McNeill to his kind assured Schäfer that it was

in ^ "

The picture book country, n.w. of Tungpa are high rolling grasslands splashed with dark spruce woods on the northerly slopes. There the snow lay longer in the spring, allowing small coniferous forests to take root.

Am. 9.00	253° 45'	10.15	215° 35'	N. 12.00	222° 30'		
9.05	251° 30'	10.23	239°	Pm 12.05	time out		
9.10	271° 30'	10.27	240°	12.15	on again		
9.35	291° 30'	10.35	181°	12.45	stop		
9.40	296°	10.45	283° *	2.05	on again		
9.45	307°	11.00	225°	2.25	Pass no 2 - Cranhla [illegible] 15000 ft.		
9.55	230°	11.25	280°	2.30	195°		
10.05	203°	11.45	281° 30'	2.45	283° 30'		
		11.55	PASS	3.10	307°		
Pm. 3.12	274°	3.43	261°	4.05	237°	4.40	CAMP
3.25	308°	3.50	254°	4.20	258°		From pass no 2
3.30	304°	3.55	238°	4.27	264°		Ba Gomba 137°
3.35	301°	3.55	249° 30'	4.32	275°		[illegible] 48°

* a steep zigzag climb at 1/3 speed

Our morning's road led up thru wonderful forests of spruce and larch along a winding gradual valley to the edge of a high upland basin, then abruptly took to a steep earthy shoulder and on the [illegible] zig-zag ascent brought us up through [illegible] of rhododendron, [illegible] x mountain ash to the first height of the [illegible] Pass. One never grows accustomed to the startling changes so often presented by passes in eastern Tibet. At five minutes before twelve we reached the obo at the top of the pass & looked back on the thickly forested valley of the border marches. At 12 o'clock we rode over the saddle into a grassy basin of pure high Tibetan character. Small streams

& noticed about six purple marmots between the Rtang(?) [illegible] and I was fooled into stalking a yellow rock as a browsing buck. Fifty miles further west the hills would be peopled with gazelles but their range does not seem to extend so far east.

After a rest of almost an hour & a half in the center of the basin while the Tibetans boiled the pot and consumed innumerable bowls of tea we ascended a gradual slope to the second and penultimate height of the [illegible] a pass of approximately 15000 ft. As we neared the top the snowclad peaks of the great range of mountains south of Tachienlu emerged from behind the hither range until we had before us a solid arc of mountains from the peaks of the [illegible] Shan almost due N.E. to the snow range that culminates in the 24700 ft Bo Gonka 2° S. of S.W. At first the snowy [illegible] of Bo Gonka were hidden in the mists but while I was taking compass bearings, the clouds broke away and we had a magnificent view of the peak. Hail to the Sikong Exped. of 1932, to Moore and Burdsall who conquered the peak the highest ever scaled by an American

party & host to Arthur Emmons, who paid with the loss of his toes through frost bite for the privilege of exploring the ground and of camping to the highest camp below the peak where loss of blood from a bad [illegible] prevented him climbing higher. The ground [illegible] respect for his pluck while [illegible] of [illegible] treatment.

From the "Tengle" we are descended into Orroke a valley of even finer woodland than we left in Tengle. For as many miles as the eye can see the ranks of spruce contrast with the grassy slopes in dark, spectacular definition. The ultimate of this type of growth are found on ^

We are encamped here seven and one thousand feet below the peak in a grassy glade with a glorious coniferous woodland on the [illegible] southern slope of the valley and a jungle of prickly [illegible] granite cliffs on the slopes on north slopes. I was tempted to make a minor climb this afternoon but we arrived very late and I decided not to play the fool with my foot. In another three or four days if I am careful and lucky it will be healed but the inflammation is not yet gone and an hour of rough climbing might prolong the cure for weeks.

Lee is out of commission with an infected

ankle and a light fever thanks to a Tibetan dog and his own stupidity. He was bitten the day before yesterday and instead of applying at once for medicine, nursed the wound himself. Not until noon today did he ask for help and then infection had so far set in that we had to cut the stocking from his leg. Blood poisoning is always a possibility and a nasty possibility in these unpeopled wilds. Duncan was bitten by the same dog yesterday & at once treated the wound with iodine. The miscreant is a (gentle less looking) (rather small) mastiff belonging to a Batang merchant who has attached himself to our party. He is usually to be seen running about with a friendly grin on his chops, never barks, but is partial to strange legs.

Sept 14 Camp 7 Shawa Rimbo

Todays road was a steady descent of 4½ hours down the valley called Shawa Rimbo which is freely translated the "range of the deer" Either the valley was named ages ago or the deer referred to are mouthless for the woodland has been sadly thinned and the valley is too populous a thoroughfare for the taste of the big

stay.

Morning broke under a cold white haze and promised my second lovely autumn day but the monsoon turned back its pages in one demonstrated and the afternoon temperature in the lower valley was uncomfortably warm! Every valley in Eastern Tibet is a study of monsoon precipitation. The condensation of the moisture laden airs is curiously proper [illegible] to the loss in altitude and spruce and rhododendron give place to pine, birch, prickly and golden [illegible] oak. Returning to a point mentioned in yesterday's log, it is interesting to note that the heavy forest is almost entirely confined to the slopes facing north and the opposite side of the valley is principally clothed with prickly oak and pine.

An hour below Drok one encounters the first farms and is always in sight of cultivated land during the remainder of the descent. The fields are given chiefly to barley with some maize lower down. The floor of the valley though level is narrow and the plantations and villages are very poor in comparison with the houses and farms in the Atunge valley. The seat of the pönbo or headman is just below our campsite is a notable exception, a great square dwelling with a chinese roof over the rooms in the rear court. However the power of the pönbo has declined of recent years and with it his income. He was

not at home when Duncan and the cook called on him but the behavior of the servants denoted anything but priestly rigour in the conduct of his establishment. They had no sheep to sell and counseled him against stealing corn from the fields. Several of the doors had their latches sealed with dung to betray any attempt at entry.

From a long conversation with our travelling companion, the Batang merchant, we gathered fresh light today on our projected road of next spring. He gave us a very unencouraging name of the Drechuka country N. of Jyekundo. Some business associates had had occasion to go there & had not fancied the place at all — wide cold plains full of big bears and wild yak! He also discoursed at some length on the various stag in the Hokow, Litang, Batang region on whose antlers he has done a large business. He described bei lutz with considerable emphasis as carrying by far the largest antlers and when questioned about another & smaller bei lutz he told us there was such a one but far in the interior of Tibet. So it seems that Schäfer must be right for if this bei lutz is not the Tibetan white lipped deer, it must be McNeill's deer, the hung lutz a species entirely new to science (altho the range of C. kansuensis might conceivably extend as far S. as Litang.) The merchant described both kinds of deer as plentiful in Litang and relatively

occur in Dongolo with Hung lutze in the proportions as
here. He followed the latter abundant in Muli,
Koskaling and Chungching but expressed a doubt as
to whether they would be plentiful near Litang in
the autumn, implying that with cold weather they were
[illegible]
inclined to seek the shelter of the timber. So we may
be wise to spend a week or ten days there, which
would bring us to the beginning of the rut and
most important to the beginning of the roaring period.
Hung lutze seems the one upon which to concentrate
for the present for it perhaps does not range as far
west as Batang which the lutze from all accounts
certainly does.

Tomorrow at noon we should reach Wokane.
Candidates the name of the two eastern tibetan forms
of goral are very plentiful on the cliffs above the
town. My heel is still slightly infected and I dare
not risk a climb, but Schäfer and Duncan both
plan to go onto the cliffs and I shall try for a
long shot from the road.

Lee had a bad half day in the saddle but the
swelling seems perceptibly reduced and he is in less
pain than yesterday. If his leg continues to improve
he should be back to normal in a week's time. I shall
pray for his speedy recovery from selfish as well as
sympathetic motives for the temper of our outfit is

efficiently selected by the work of the experienced guidance.

Sept. 15 Camp 8 — Hokow (Nachuka)

~~We reached Hokow in another long half-days ride. Four or five miles below the home of the headman the road enters steep gorges and winds about between high walls for the remainder of the descent to Hokow.~~

By keeping my horse to his best gait I reached Hokow in a long half day. The last seven or eight miles of the descent are engorged in high walls of basalt and limestone densely clothed with prickly oak and brush of all types. It is ideal goral habitat and Schäfer left camp at an early hour to hunt the high ridges north of the valley. As I rode I kept a sharp eye out, but saw only the back of one animal disappearing in the brush. Last night, Schäfer told me of a grassy pocket high in the southern cliffs above the bridge at Hokow where in 1931 Weigold missed 2 animals one in the morning & one in the evening. When I crossed the bridge into Hokow it was a little after two o'clock just the wrong time of day to expect game

in the open, but when I found the expert [illegible] was questionably recent, there was a good feeling in the middle of [illegible] green. The [illegible] was very high and at least 360

length overall	54 in
shoulder	30 in
rump	30½ in
pelvis to scapula	21 in
tail overall	9½ in
brisket	32½ in
fore corner eye to hind corner nostril	4½
ear	5⅛
left horn	6¼
right horn	6 3/16
neck	13¾
front hock	4
rear hock	4¼
metatarsal to hoof base	10 in
metacarpal to hoof base	7½ in
radius ulna	7¼

tail vertebrae 5½ in.

♂ goral
Hokow 15/9/34

yards away without the possibility of a stalk and I knew of [illegible] to [illegible], I should [illegible] every advantage. Fifty yards above the road we found a small level space together with

four [illegible] [illegible] premier [illegible] had joined us above Hokow, [illegible] and [illegible] and I sat down to prepare for a shot. When I was [illegible] along up with a knee rest in approved military fashion the goral had disappeared into some high bushes but presently he emerged and climbed the face of a high rock. I covered him the

whole way up with the telescopic sight but when he reached the top he swung about facing us & although he was very pretty to see with his ears cocked wide and his white stockings tucked under him he presented a very inadequate target. After a minute or so he disappeared over the top of the rock and for few minutes we saw no more of him. Then quite suddenly he reappeared and again confronted us from the top of the rock. By this time the Lolos were very well worked up and urging me in excited tones to shoot: "kao da kao da" (a good one) I blessed Jimmy for helping me in the very difficult task of restraining my trigger finger "kao da, kao da" "no good shot, no good shot"; then finally the goral turned and stood for a moment broadside and I fired. At the shot he leapt sideways into a small jungle of cliffs & bushes and for five minutes we saw no more of him; then he rolled out of his retreat showing belly and stopped in a patch of high grass. I shot once at the grass for good measure and then sent Jimmy & Dendra up to fetch him down. The last hundred yards of the approach to the pocket were almost sheer cliff and for fifteen minutes I had a fine human fly act to watch. They took

off their boots and stockings shirts and hats & worked their way precariously upward using every tuft of grass as a hold. At last Duncan climbed out onto the terrace and after a moment's survey, walked across the basin and out the timber gulf of through agreed upon signaling across the gorge. The goat is a mature buck in prime hair with a pretty but not very large head.

In the evening Duncan & I returned to the same vantage and worked slowly along the slope stopping from time to time for a careful scrutiny of the openings in the brush on the opposite cliffs. Just at dusk I sighted a goat feeding in the brush along a steep ridge 300 yds away on our side of the valley. Calling Duncan I set out to stalk him but we became confused in a great thicket of prickly oak and did not reach a vantage until it was too dark to see the slopes....

As usual Schäfer did not return until long after darkness. He had a very difficult climb and sat all day on a point that commanded hundreds of square yards of goat cliffs without seeing an animal. Finally he climbed to the ob- at the top of the mountain & at twilight just as he finished saying to his hiker that the mountain was better for goat than for hunters, a goat who had

him watching him from behind a rock bounded into the air & disappeared in the brush.

I have engaged six lolos & their ten dogs to drive for us tomorrow, the price being a rupee each and half of the meat killed. They say that on the opposite slope of the mountain which Schäfer hunted today goral are far more plentiful than here that the cover is much heavier and that dogs are necessary to a successful hunt.

We are encamped on a narrow bench at the junction of the stream we have descended and the Yalung or Nachu that comes down across the way from Dzachuka where we hope to hunt wild yak in the spring. The day after tomorrow morning we will cross the river by boat and proceed to Litang with the caravan that replaces our present animals. I will be sorry to lose my present horse. He is exceptionally fast and steady for a hired animal.

Urban fr.

The red Gods gave us a particularly [illegible] [illegible] today as we scrambled about on the precipices above the Yalung and [illegible] [illegible] lie in camp with one [illegible] shot on the mountain that the men will fetch down with the first light.

The chase started very inauspiciously with a considerable argument as to ways & means. The Lolos wanted us to follow the dogs up onto the cliffs and we were determined to conduct a drive in orthodox fashion with three guns on the ridge top to command the slopes and men and dogs sweeping up the slopes in wide array. Finally we compromised, Duncan and myself posting ourselves on the crest of the ridge and Schäfer driving up from below with the dogs.

The first shot was Schäfer's & he bagged a [illegible] with a nice example of [illegible] [illegible] climbing shot. He was unable to [illegible] make the Lolos and their dogs [illegible] [illegible]. The dogs ran as a pack & the men followed in single file with the result that only one animal in a [illegible] [illegible] was shot from cover.

The next shot was also Schäfer's & again he scored. There was lovely cover on a [illegible] [illegible] on the other side of the ridge, and [illegible] [illegible]

a little higher we sent the lohar down into the
valley to drive it up. Almost at once the dogs found
but instead of running the goat up the ravine, it
circled the mountain in the opposite direction
and Schäfer shot it just about of the point on the
same ravine where he had killed the first animal.
Our effort was pretty thin on each stand.
Duncan went higher up the ridge and I dropped down
then there was a spur lying over to get in close
touch with the dogs. Presently there was a yelling
up and down the mountain that seemed to em-
anate from a cliff several hundred feet below
us. From the garbled accounts of the lohar we
gathered that the dogs had a goral at bay & I
went down to investigate. There followed a
scrambling descent along a knife edged ridge
that was complicated with all manner of thorn
bushes. Several hundred yards down the mountain
we came on two lohars who could see a goral in
a small parallel cliff a hundred odd yards,
Anyhow any [illegible] thought I was then because I couldn't
To tell the truth I didn't believe very strongly that after all
the racket the lohar had kicked up a goral would
have stayed in such small cover as there was,
but presently Schäfer and a small contingent
arrived on the top of the spur above the cliffs.

and at the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] they [illegible] [illegible]
down, a great [illegible] [illegible] of a small [illegible] [illegible] a
few yards. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] buck, and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
twice and finally felled it with a neck shot. This kill
of a mature ewe with a pretty head completed one day's
drive and we descended to camp.

I had been troubled with vomiting & diarrhea
all day & I stayed in camp the rest of the day but in mid afternoon
Schafer crossed the bridge and ascended the left
bank of the Yalung for ½ mile before taking to
some likely looking cliffs. Presently he heard a
shrill [illegible] and wondering what in the world it
could be studied the cliffs with his glasses. Then he
saw the head & shoulders of a goral at 200 yards
and again heard the shrill [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] of it
[illegible] this time. A careful shot brought the animal
tumbling and [illegible] two more which he killed
with a bullet apiece. He is really incredible. Consist-
ently he shoots as the average hunter shoots once in
a lifetime and proudly bears the memory for the
remainder. One of the animals [illegible] [illegible] fell into
a deep gorge and will have to be retrieved tomorrow
morning. The other two are a mature buck & ewe
with slightly smaller horns than the earlier specimen.
Really big [illegible] with horns of 7 inches and

longer (our first tusk is 6¼) are very difficult to one of holding their cover more closely than bears and without a great stroke of luck not to be killed except with dogs.

The goral cliffs of Hokow have written a new page in my book of wilderness memories. The goral of the Min Valley and the Yangtze River inhabited cliffs fully as steep but I never had occasion to climb them, shooting always across the ravines & sending the hunters over to fetch down the game. Our shooting stands today looked down on the valleys of Hokow with a dizzy almost vertical aspect. The faces of the mountain are sheer cliff for hundreds of feet and ascent or descent are only possible by the game trails that cling to narrow fault lines on the cliff surfaces. According to Duncan, there are goral in the cliffs that go down to Batang, which very probably are the same race as the Hokow goral, although there is a possibility of southwestern affinities. To specify what race to ascribe the Hokow goral we cannot at present say. They are far more uniform in color (a dark gray) than the goral of Wassuland & may be referable to caudata the subspecies of which two specimens are

known from Mapping.

Sept 6 — Tachienlu

Two Batang men to whom Duncan wrote from home have come on to meet us. Tsiyun Wang, in our caravan, I decided to take him, one of good faith who was for 10 or 12 years a teacher to the Batang mission. With him around we and Duncan are sure of all work. At present they are helping us with the skins and skulls of the takin they now almost dry with the last few days of warm sun. We have hired two rooms on the ground floor of a large Tibetan house for 100 rupees a year and plan to suspend the skins from racks as a precaution against rats. The skulls and horns are now packed in the wood (rough shaped box these being made up. The skeletons are very large and from time to time we plan to send back material from Litang, Batang, and finding wild yak in Drachindo, hides and skulls of wild yak and wild ass from Jyekundo. My original plan was to complete a great circle via Jyekundo & Koko Chiang to Tachienlu but I am coming more & more to the opinion that in the fall of 1935 we will save both time & money by returning

directly from Sungpan to Chengtu and Yachow and by raft and boat downriver to Chungking. From Sungpan we can wire Cunningham requesting him to ship all our collections by coolie to Yachow and save in all a total of twenty five or thirty days.

[illegible] shipping of [illegible] [illegible]

A grimly wasted day. Heavy rain in the night swelled the stream at whose junction with the Yalung ~~just above [illegible]~~ we were encamped and furnished the ferrymen an element of difficulty that they turned into an excuse for halving the speed of their usual unsupportable slowness. Instead of being set across by 11 a.m. & proceeding as far as [illegible] by nightfall, the last of our stuff was not yet across until almost 4 o'clock.
We have pitched camp just above the river.

The crossing is effected in a long heavy [illegible] manned by 3 cumbersome sweeps each manned by 3 to 5 men. The current is swift and powerful and the crews keep up such a tumultuous shouting as they ply the sweeps that one feels sure the vessel is out of hand and drifting on to disaster. [illegible] until suddenly the bow comes into the backeddy and the boat swings into the western bank. Still more thrilling must be a crossing by coracle, the ferry of the [illegible]. It is made of a yak hide plus some extra pieces stretched over a bowl shaped frame of saplings and weighing next to nothing bobs up and down like a cork on the rough stream.

We have recently received neither [illegible] of the mail ahead. A week ago roughly, a [illegible]

comes the agent of Sikang was ambushed and murdered with his servant by a party of raiders come up from Shangcheng, an intractable tribe of Tibetans living south-east of Batang. Yachow's Mandarin [illegible] tired of being commissioned in organizing an expedition to subdue them, as did [illegible] in 1906, and the Shangcheng are in the market for rifles. All the Lamas resident in Sikang have left for their own country and the next two months do not promise peaceful conditions on the border. We are a relatively strong armed force and with the addition of the son of the former general at Batang and his men as well as the armed party of the Panchen's Lama's representative will muster 15 or 16 guns. So en route we have little to fear. For our main objective in the Sikang country, however, the hunting of the big stag which will entail small excursions into the mountains, the unsettled border is a gloomy prospect. Three weeks ago the vanguard of Sun's punitive expedition passed [illegible] and only called on the Mochika headman, his first [illegible] [illegible]. Unable to raise them in short notice [illegible] the headman [illegible] for him and the commanding Chinese officer had him [illegible] [illegible] for instructions to put on the other two [illegible] [illegible] of the [illegible] who drove [illegible]

with are as part of the force to advance [illegible] they are against the Chiang-ching, with the exception of the Hsiang Tibetans who have remained loyal to China's interest through thick + thin they are the best soldiers for mountain

^ # How the chinese expect to keep any tribes in a peaceful state other than that of absolute subjection is a puzzle. They have a supreme contempt for native peoples and a genius for antagonizing them.

warfare to be found in Szechwan, in general however the campaign seems doomed to failure, a very spectacular failure. Chinese soldiers are of little enough use at any time of year in the uplands of Tibet, but to send them in at the beginning of the winter season is worse than foolhardy. More will die of cold and exposure than of bullet wounds.

We have had a mountain storm tonight, a raging wind that came in gust after gust buffeting the tent until I was afraid it would not stand, and followed by heavy rain. There has not been a single span of twenty-four hours without rain since we left Tachienlu.

Mag's Diary

Sept 4 Camp 32 [illegible]

The [illegible] of the Odazonki or Tonghar Tomu of Seiyelo came to us with their accompanying [illegible] for fifty yak and nine horses. We [illegible] were not under weigh until 9.15, stopped 3/4 of an hour for tiffin in a tibetan house and

Thanks to the very short handed crew, two men for 60 animals, that the Odazonks or Tonghar Tomu of Seiyelo have sent us we did not get off until 9.15 and then we stopped at least 3/4 of an hour for tea and made as it only a 4½ hour stage, the caravan was two hours behind us.

The road to Sitang leaves the Yalung a third of a mile above [illegible] and follows the steep gorge of a small stream that descends from the Tamu La. The valley is magnificently wooded with gigantic red firs, birches, pine, prickly & golden oak and two species of poplar, one very much like our New England variety, the other a very large species that the Tibetans call the Red poplar. The forest is crowded with many shrubs that I do not recognize.

by the hamlet of Mayidong we encountered a party of Tibetan horses and thought never too to trade with the [illegible]. They brought us milk also but as is almost invariably the case it was sour. If the Tibetans are not making butter they are making cheese and simply pour today's milk on yesterday's.

A few li above Mayidong we stopped on a gently sloping meadow; Chiefe and Dorsam set out into the hills almost immediately but favoring my back I decided to stay below. After an hour of hot sunshine and desultory conversation with the boys I grew restless and taking my rifle went up the valley alone to look for an evening stand. As usual the northerly valley slopes were a jungle of prickly oak and cliffs and as these slopes have long appealed to me as the likeliest possible [illegible] habitat I determined to climb up to a small cliff on the half slope and wait for evening. A short hour's steep and [illegible] climb brought me up on a small cliff that commanded a wide area of prickly oak forest but when the shadows grew long, it was too chilly to sit still and I climbed obliquely across the mountain for a view into a wide ravine that debouched into the main valley just below the camp. From the point of view of game the afternoon was a disappointment. Beyond

are not plentiful and tracks and signs were [illegible].
The late afternoon and evening were calm and fine and the gleaming highlands touched with snow by last night's storm were lovely in the last glow of the sunset.

My descent after dark through the heart of the prickly oak forest was wild and rapid. [illegible] for a second only the silent rustle of the oak leaves was not painful and I dropped down the steep slopes from our brief [illegible] to the night.

Tomorrow we cross the Pass La, a 16,000 ft pass and are at last in the realm of the big sheep. To take advantage of the snow for tracking [illegible] and I will take Wangdu & Tashi and push down to the grazing around the ridges. Once across the Pass La we are in the grazing country and [illegible] promises sport and work of one sort or another.

Sept 19 Camp 11 [illegible] (Plains of [illegible])

~~[illegible]~~

~~[illegible] front this morning~~

~~[illegible]~~

A brilliant frosty morning succeeded a brilliant moonlit night. The

Last night autumn stole down on us in the cold radiance of a half moon and this morning the alpine meadows were sparkling with a degree of frost [illegible]. Schäfer and I with Undan and Nili left camp an hour ahead of the caravan to have a full day's shooting in stag and gazelle country. We pushed on over the [illegible] heights of the [illegible] la and descended or rather emerged onto a high rolling plateau land that sloped off gradually to the east. Leaving the road we struck n.w. across a gradual upland [illegible] in the snow that has [illegible] from our storm of two nights ago [illegible],

found fresh tracks of gazelle leading ahead of us. Five minutes later we ~~lost sight~~ saw a herd ~~standing~~
~~[illegible] a cold flesh of~~
~~moving off~~ go under the crest of the ridge but not before they had spied us and after a momentary ^alert^ watching, had filed over the top though in no great alarm.

After a short conference we decided that I should stalk this herd and subsequently hunt the country to the north of a great road that wanders northeastward across the plateau & that Schäfer ~~Schäfer~~ should hunt to the south of it. My stalk was a dismal failure. With a bad wind I tried to circle the herd and blundered right into it. At 100 yards I had one standing shot at a ram but failed to score and the animals fled down the slope like thistledown. Following to mark their direction, I saw another herd going off at 500 yards. Following the report I must have crossed their skyline. Though I could not believe that this herd was badly frightened and followed for an hour, they were clean flown and I saw no more gazelle all day.

Arrived in camp which is on the last steppe before the road drops down to the valley of [illegible] I rested for an hour & then

went down into the fast forests just north of camp to look for stag, wapiti and perhaps get an evening shot at a roe or musk deer. I descended through big spruce wood and emerged on a clearing of dwarf rhododendron, over which I wandered until dusk, watching the edges of the forest on the opposite slopes. The terrain is an ideal stalking country; grass ridges bound from below by spruce and golden oak forest, but the nomad tents are in almost every sheltered hollow of the grasslands and herds of yak and sheep graze well down into the edges of the woodland.

I found a few tracks that might have been made by deer tho too old to be properly distinguishable. On my return climb I put up a musk deer but he was into the spruce in the twinkle of an eye so a shot was impossible. I also startled a silver eagle from a tall spruce tree before I saw him. Truly there has been an off day.

Wonderful Schäfer turned up by the light of the moon with three gazelle, two bucks, one of them very strong and a doe. He has been miles & miles across the grasslands and saw only the herd & a single buck. I don't believe we will find gazelle in any plenty before reaching the Sitang plain.

The Wangolo stag country where Schäfer found the road stags in 1931 lies across the main valley

in a complex of ~~[illegible]~~ pinnacles and small conifer forests. Tomorrow we will go down to [illegible] and subsequently go up to the [illegible] country for four or five days' hunting.

Tonight the moon is again brilliant, sailing across a cloudless sky. The temperature is several degrees below freezing and seems indeed to be kept up only by the sun. A passing cloud at high noon makes a difference of 20 - 25 degrees.

Sept 21 Camp 12 [illegible] Tang Ca Ka

Another wonderful day following and followed by another.

The ~~[illegible]~~ perfect weather ~~[illegible]~~ of early ~~[illegible]~~ fall is at last upon us. ~~[illegible]~~ The monsoon is only a bad memory and all day the sun

66 Sept 21 Camp 13 Chang ba ko
(White poplar valley)

Off at 9.15 under a precious dome of deep cobalt. We fifteen li the road winds about in a wide valley dotted with small farms and watered by a bright shallow stream. The slopes are generously wooded with conifers and prickly oak forests and the valley bottom with stately lovely poplars and acacias.

An hour and a half from camp we passed the palace of the Tusughi Tsamba a square fort of a building surrounded by the houses of retainers and tenants. In case of attack by a neighboring tribe, the palace is large enough to house the valley community and supposedly well enough provisioned to withstand a siege. The Ts[illegible] is in his summer encampment which we will pass tomorrow. Sgt Dawson was admitted to the palace for a look around by a carpenter. He says the interior is not all fine. Just above the walls of the palace the valley divides and we ascended the westerly water. Schäfer struck up the more easterly branch and in a small meadow not far above the palace we were welcome to a most

interceding of rather ~~ceremonious~~ [illegible] ceremony, the [illegible]
of the dead. The corpse was on a pyre ~~[illegible]~~ [illegible]
~~[illegible] great pyre [illegible] a [illegible] of [illegible]~~ Two Lamas
were in attendance seated [illegible] with the drum (dumbell)
in the left hand, a small bell in the right and a
sacred book from which they ~~[illegible]~~ [illegible]
them) ~~Two Lamas [illegible] the pyre, [illegible] a great
pot [illegible] over the corpse [illegible] in place
with long poles.~~
~~Two [illegible] long poles [illegible] in position
and [illegible] the first [illegible]
jar of oil over the corpse.~~

The enormous jar of oil was first poured over the
pyre and the blaze kindled, two men tended the
corpse, keeping it in position with long wooden
poles.

Another attendant a Lama, like the last
two carried ~~[illegible]~~ and butter in a table with a
five foot handle and sprinkled them over the pyre.
The ceremony would have been more impressive
but for the odor of the body which had evidently
been buried for some time and exhumed on the
appointed day.

At noon I stopped for a half hr. in the shade of a fir
wood and made tiffin. Another horse ride
over a small pass and down into a wide

grassy terrain brought me to the nights camping place, a very short stage indeed. As it was only half past one I had a mule saddled for Tommy and we followed the road up another half mile before turning north onto the high grassy uplands in search of game. Again I had guessed wrong for the country was arid and partly occupied by yaks and horses. However the unbounded horizons of rainbow grassland and the joy of riding free on the top of a blue and green world more than recompensed for the lack of game. At 4 o'clock I sent Tommy back to camp with the animals and after a drowsy half hour with Pishoka, pitched a stand for the evening just at the top of the open area and settled down to wait for a musk deer or muntjac. At one min to seven I got up cold and stiff and followed a succession of small meadows down through the darkness to camp. I was carrying a shotgun with No 2 in the right barrel & buck shot in the left and fully expecting to spring a musk deer I did but at 20 yds & only visible for a second.

Schäfer had already arrived having crossed over the ridges from the other valley

shot a gazelle buck on the way and lost Bärbel again. However I do not think she can remain lost very long in this open country.

The moon will be full tomorrow night but she can shed no greater radiance than in flooding the grassland tonight. The Chinese keep the lunar month and we can always tell the quarter of the moon by asking our servants the date. Speaking of dates and numbers I am reminded that this is camp 13 and the day is Friday. I hope our Bärbel comes in safe. If she doesn't, I will be willing to bet a good bottle of Black Label she makes another epic journey and turns up in five or six days at the gates of the C.I.M. in Tachienlu.

Sept 20. Camp 13 Hsingolo

Our first try has drawn blank and to-morrow we will set our backs on the stag country of Hsingolo and take the road for Litang. In two days we have found only one fresh deer track, yaks and horses are in every cover and the people say that deer are extremely scarce.

I completed a great circuit of woodland & grass country, descending for three hours through a magnificent park like forest, the black forest

of mighty old oaks and dark old trees at ~~bay before the onslaught of baronial huntsmen~~ without making ~~a~~ as much as a scratch on the floor of the woodland that might not easily have been made by casual plainsmen. They supplied the only life in an ideal but empty game preserve. I saw countless flocks and grew heartily sick of their harrowing gobbling. Just before dropping down into the forest I discovered I was developing a blister on my left heel and not wanting another sore week or so, took off my boot & then the slipper from the other foot to keep in time. Not until the last mile did the soles of my feet become at all sore.

Duncan and Schäfer descended from Mt. Wam going by another splendidly forested valley with the same success. Arriving early, Schäfer rode up to the country we were to have hunted and found it dotted with grazing animals. He found only one fresh deer track, but fully retrieved the otherwise wasted hours of the day by shooting a black muntjac just at dusk. It is not actually a small primitive deer with very tiny horns, a rare animal & a fine addition to the collection.

We are going on to [illegible] by the [illegible] road, which is most commonly traveled today. The old north road was a great highway two decades ago when Chao Erh Feng had [illegible] rest houses established every 30 li (or 10 miles) along the road from Batang to Mehbah.

We are encamped on a meadow in the main valley of [illegible] several 1000 ft below last night's terrace. The temperature is a half day [illegible] warmer than at the same hr last night.

Turn to page 78

Camp 14. Tang Ga Ma (White Plain)

A full moon is riding over the grassland and a strong northwest wind is rattling the tent shoulders. In the white radiance of the moon no name for these undulating steppes could be more descriptive than White Plain — unless it were dry plains. The countless [illegible] day of the nomads, [illegible] all day before the [illegible] [illegible] at night are turned loose to roam the encampment, [illegible] rather a [illegible] to [illegible] forage. [illegible] [illegible] besides the [illegible] they are [illegible] [illegible] [illegible], but [illegible] through the moonlight they are as [illegible]

the water. ^to the great [illegible] A band of ten or twelve [illegible] [illegible] prowling about the camp, taking a hasty retreat [illegible] to grass whenever we [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] again, as [illegible] out as ~~the~~ [illegible] in [illegible] clear [illegible]. FIG 15

The [illegible] [illegible] or [illegible] in an ~~[illegible] on the centre of the [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] plain [illegible] perhaps a mile and a half below the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] long. The general [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] about [illegible] of the [illegible] or four hundred [illegible] [illegible] the centre [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] After [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] on the quality of the [illegible] and the [illegible] of a [illegible], it is [illegible] [illegible] every other [illegible] [illegible] about 2 [illegible] x 4½ ft~~

(The [illegible] [illegible] are [illegible] [illegible] innumerable that support the [illegible] from every point of the [illegible].)

The nomad tents deserve a brief description. From a distance they are black stains on the green plain. At closer hand they look like so many great bodied, short legged spiders. Close by we see a great rectangular goat hair tent with an almost flat roof, divided into two parts to allow an opening across the center of the tent that can be closed in case of storm, but is usually left two or three feet in width and gives the occupants ample light.

To enter one pushes aside a door of loose hanging [illegible] and steps to the right or left to avoid a [illegible] clay oven on which over coals of [illegible] tea is boiling or [illegible] in large copper pots. Over the oven the pots and pans and ladles [illegible] of copper or brass are hung from ropes attached to a double row of ridge poles that march down the center of the tent with the roof [illegible].

Behind the kitchen and also in the center of the tent is the reception room. On either side of a square shallow fireplace, rugs or felt mats are spread on which the guest [illegible] [illegible] a longish [illegible] feature [illegible] [illegible] other opposite on the opposite side of the fire. [illegible]

with [illegible] ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~

are neatly piled in [illegible] bags and skin covered boxes all the worldly wealth of the household, barley flour and tea, felt and wool, and leather and cloth and perhaps a few cuts of meat.

At the back of the tent facing the door, in the household shrine, a [illegible] cupboard with a central [illegible] a representation [illegible] or [illegible] in carved wood of [illegible] or some lama [illegible] [illegible]. Before the [illegible] are rows of brass butter lamps [illegible] of butter & barley [illegible] of the tent [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to [illegible] [illegible] the appointments, [illegible] [illegible] door [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] lower shelves of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] in the darkness of the back [illegible] or suspended from the ridge poles [illegible] of their [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] there are [illegible] [illegible] and only occasionally a curtain to hang before the shrine. [illegible] tent is one fairly [illegible] ~~[illegible]~~ young [illegible] [illegible] in appearance.

The tent of the [illegible] ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~, in which we were received today, differs from the typical nomad tent I have described only in a [illegible] [illegible] in the appointments and the [illegible] of a [illegible]. He has also a raised couch or [illegible] in place of the common [illegible] of felt matting or sheepskin

The kitchen and the homes of his retainers is contained in a colonnade ~~[illegible]~~ [illegible] capable of housing thirty or forty men, being more than half given over to ovens and storing places for butter, cheese, milk and meat. The [illegible] of his women folk is removed at some distance, and we were of course not invited to inspect it.

The Sheikh ~~[illegible]~~ is ~~[illegible]~~ a splendid looking man in his early thirties, ~~at least six foot~~ standing well over six feet with rather a long imposing face. His association with his people is on the basis of the very familiarity of his ~~[illegible]~~ staff. ~~[illegible]~~ His people treat him deferentially but without servility or cunning. He seems personally very democratic conversing ~~with~~ freely with his servants and even helping to unload any [illegible]. He is as naive and curious as a child ~~[illegible]~~ but very evidently conscious of his right to information. A great part of the afternoon he has spent in our tent poring over the number of the National Geographic which features the [illegible] of Emory [illegible]. He is particularly interested in firearms & has mentally [illegible] every weapon in the armory; the [illegible] are new to him and he would undoubtedly,

The women of the Tonwa's household are heavily loaded with headdresses of precious metals over their conventional coiffures of countless braids. Fastened to either side of the head, are round saucer-like plaques of heavily embossed silver & gold each studded with a handsome coral, three identical plaques being arranged in a diamond across the shoulders and back. Such is the conventional headdress of the Washi women. Only the royal family can afford gold and as one declines in the scale of wealth one finds smaller plaques & poorer coral. (back to p 71)

L Horn length 11 3/4
R " " 11 3/4

♂ gazelle
Litang 24/9/34

L ear 4 1/2
hind corner mouth to fore corner eye 3 1/2
neck 13 1/4
hind corner eye to elbow 19
elbow to rear of pelvis 20 (legs in normal position)
center of withers to base of hoof 25 7/16 (on the round)
front hock 2 1/2
rear hock 3
metatarsal hoof base 10 3/8
metacarpal hoof base 8 1/2
brisket circumference 27 1/2
tail vertebrae 5 1/4
tail over all 7

76 Sept 22 Camp 14 = Tangka ka

The summer seat of the Tangka Prince, whom the Tibetans know as Öbe conte or Öbe-tön is a high gently undulating steppe. ~~the Tibetan name is Tang ka which means plain ... the milky ... of a full moon ... be more fitting except it ... big plain~~

Really a wide shallow valley ~~.....~~ with high bluffs to the north and an almost imperceptible slope up to low range on the south. From Chang Ga kon the road crosses two low saddles with shallow grassy basins between and drops down to the princes encampment along a shallow winding stream. Nomad encampments and herds of yak and sheep dot the plain and the shallow valleys to the north. The terrain forms an ideal gazelle range but herds and flocks everywhere leave scant room for game. Schäfer and I hunted all the morning striking upon only one herd. After crossing the second pass I rode up into the hills to the north and Schäfer

~~[illegible] Kiti Plains is the name of the high plateau-like part~~ ~~the [illegible] part of the Oto [illegible] of [illegible] Tower and no name could be more appropriate [illegible] for the most delightful [illegible] of the~~

continued on the road further down the valley before ascending the same ridge. The toplands were scantily covered with ankle high scrub rhododendron, the only deciduous vegetation ~~but grass for many miles and~~ on the high grasslands and over which the gazelle herds take their midday siesta. After a half hour of slow travel, peering carefully over each little rise and searching every slope of the country ahead, I jumped 3 bucks from almost under my feet and missed an easy shot when they stopped at 100 odd yards to look me over. Then to the south between the ridge top and the road I saw two bucks evidently startled by my shot, crossing a marshy meadow. They were at a great distance but foolishly I opened fire and missed with 3 shots. A minute later we saw a small bunch of ewes also on the move and on them I wasted three more shots. Finally I descended to the road feeling very much humiliated. The two

buck followed the ridge and dropped down into the next valley within range of [illegible] who killed them both. Later he saw and stalked another buck and killed that, a very fine specimen with twelve inch horns. The good buck stands just two feet at the withers but ~~standing~~ in the characteristic pose of lively attention he looks delusively large. The target is barely 8 x 20 inches & the range usually 150 yards and over. The legs are incredibly thin (only 2½ in. around the front hock) and a gazelle buck poised for the dash to safety is the picture of dainty and elastic grace. With characteristic compensation nature has given the gazelle rather pug faces as if in order not to mould any creature too perfectly.

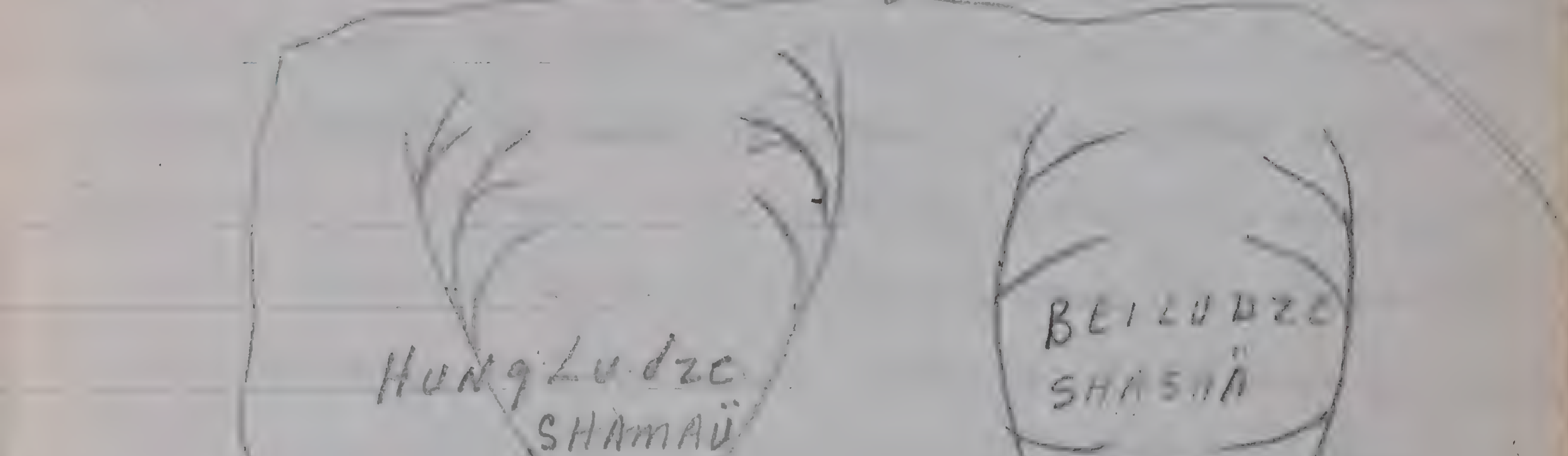
The encampment of the Sheikh consists of some twenty-five or thirty tents and occupies ~~perhaps~~ a square mile. The ~~domain he relatively small in population, comprising over 300 families of whom probably three quarters are nomadic,~~ subject tents number over 300 and herd their stock over a grazing area of perhaps 500 square miles.

(back to p. 73 "The nomad tribe...")

Like, all the [horns of] ~~antlers~~ of the gazelles, [besides] they curve straight back from the base in a scimitar sweep with a gentle dip upwards at the tips

Sept 23 Camp 15 Horchi

Morning showed a minor tragedy. The skulking bands of watchdogs had broken into the cooks camp during the night, opened the box in which were our recently collected ~~mammal~~ specimens



and made off with five fresh skins & skulls among them the black muntjac. The gazelles are of no account. We can collect them anytime but [illegible]

the loss of the mountain, a rare beast, or a grievous damage to the collection.

Changing our animals delayed the caravan an hour and we were not off until almost 9.45 [then a] rough coated chestnut that had fire enough but no inclination to leave home. The first lap in which we pulled each other around in circles culminated in a loosening of the girth that dropped saddle and all its accoutrements including myself under the horse's belly.

Two hours travel in a southwesterly direction brought us across a low pass and [in sight of downlike [illegible] the next basin] while my [illegible] skirting the slope of the northerly wall in the hope of finding gazelle.

The whole region was given over to grazing however and, [without much hope of game] I made the most of a lovely ride on the roof of the world. At noon we dropped down into a shallow valley that sheltered a small cluster of nomad tents and approaching the nearest were welcomed by two grizzled nomads who invited us to enter. They plied us with milk and tea and raw yak beef and were very reluctant to accept the rupee I pressed on them. Two of a half dozen ~~of~~ four men and their women who ~~[illegible]~~ [amusedly] [illegible]
~~[illegible] to their grandchildren [illegible] from the~~

interior of Thibet, ^[for their animals herds in search of new lands] They were men of very good countenance and their tent was ~~at least~~ [almost] as richly appointed as that of the Dorbon. There were rafters hung from the ridge poles and in their utensils was much silver. They were hospitable & friendly to a degree very unusual among nomads who are proverbially independent and my visit was a highly pleasant one. (According to good tib. custom)

Our return to the main valley was devious and complicated and in one place we were only steered from the road to nowhere by a timely direction from a nomad woman who was collecting yak dung. Just as we reached the main valley a violent hail storm broke on our heads though fortunately the stones were not large. We turned our horses back to the wind and after fifteen minutes in which time we ~~whitened~~ the ground was with snow, the storm degenerated into fine rain & we proceeded down the valley. At 5.30 we were treated to a violent thundershower that lasted the best part of an hour. Followed a rainbow and promise of a fine evening but now at 10 o'clock it is blowing like the furies with intermittent showers. Tomorrow we must ford the small river which winds about a narrow plain just below camp. It forms the boundary in this valley

of the two tribes of Washi, the end of the Ota lai's domain and the beginning of the [kingdom] realm of the powerful Yu... who has been for years a faithful ally of the Chinese authorities.

Sept 24 Camp 16 Litang

In spite of the rain of last evening, the ford [of the Horses] was low and we crossed it without difficulty. The Danes were rather reluctant to cross after being carried beyond their depth at the first essay but *finally* found out a shallower stretch and came prancing across more out of the water than in. An hour's quick march brought us to the crest of a low pass and we had below us the great plain of Litang, a marshy flat 5 or 6 miles from shore to shore and two days' journey from s.e. to n.w. In the northeast a low jagged range of mountains rises from the plain by a gradual piedmont and the northeast wall of the steppe rolls up in high hills of grass through which we presently descended to the town of Litang just on the edge of the plain. [Litang ... at 13000 ft elev.] It has been erroneously called the highest and dirtiest town in the world. With the last qualification if one be affrighted by mud and [altitude]

there can be no argument though the obligatory odor of human ordure that pervades the interior cities of China is to me far more distressing. ~~There are towns in the mountains of Peru at 14 & 15000 ft.~~ As to altitude however this distinction is absolutely undeserved. There are several towns in the mountains of Peru perched at over 14000 ft.

Litang might well be called the best concealed city in the world. Crouching partly on a large knoll and partly in two narrow valleys, it is screened by complexes of low hills from almost any approach. It is almost impossible furthermore to see the city whole. One sees either the imminent monastery housing over 4000 lamas by repute at the upper end of the city, the small market in the middle or the ruined palace of the old Litang dynasty at the edge of the plain. Near the last we are ~~accommodated~~ lodged in a large Tibetan house. We have pitched our tent on the flat open mudroof and turned over the murky interior to our servants. The master of the house with a nice profit in his eye has withdrawn his family to one small room. For us the roof is ideal: It gives us a large dry space open to the sun on which to dry

our chinese, a luxurious floor space after the rather cramped quarters of our 7 x 9 ft tent, and a place for the dogs whom we hauled bodily up from the second floor.

On arrival in the town we visited immediately the ~~magistrate immediately~~ chinese mayor in order to solicit his help in finding accomodations. His yamen is anything but impressive: like all the houses in the town it is built of mud and is only one story in height. Rumor hath ~~been~~ it that the lamas built the yamen in order to be rid of chinese officials who formerly made a practice of staying in their courts. The one market street is narrow as a pit and every other stall seems to be a butcher shop. The merchandise on display is only of the poorest description and the shops are like pigeon traps. We quickly abandoned all idea of staying on the street and taking the mayor's interpreter left the town and struck down the hill toward the old palace and a small hamlet of large tibetan houses, securing lodgings in them the largest and best.

Duncan has received several calls from former acquaintances & this afternoon came an unusual & pitiful visitor, a small boy carried in his father's arms with his right leg broken

in the middle of the forearm. Fortunately it was not a compound fracture and in a relatively easy place to splint. Kept faithfully on his back for two weeks he will be as good as new.

Tomorrow we (Schiefer and I) are off for a gazelle hunt in the hills N.E. of the city. I have now twice seen and unsuccessfully bombarded gazelles but there is good luck in threes.

Sept 25 Camp 16 Litang

Today I was guilty of the most lamentable, abominable shooting, executed several of the loveliest stalks and was blessed with the most comic luck of my hunting days.

We were off at a good hour and taking separate roads around the high hills behind Litang. Striking west across the ridges, I sighted a good buck almost immediately and following slowly saw him disappear behind a small hummock two 100 and fifty yards away and a little above me. When he did not reappear, I stalked him and approached to within 70 or 80 yards before he jumped from a small patch of ~~rhododendron~~ shrubs. At twenty he stopped to regard me & I missed him; ~~that was the last I saw of that track~~ for a moment longer regarding me he stood as poised as

nostrils than just as I pointed a fresh shell home, he was off with the wind like a puff of thistle-down.

Ten minutes later I found three more bucks outlined against the sky (a half mile away) on the crest of the next ridge. One of these I felt sure should be mine and went about the stalk in workmanlike fashion. The wind was adverse to stalk them from above so when they disappeared over the skyline, I descended into the intervening valley and climbed obliquely to a point on the next ridge that should have put me very near my quarry and a little downhill. Presently I discovered I was a long distance downhill from them, that they had ascended the ridge to the top and were examining my crawling progress with extreme interest. As I was not certain that they were the same bucks I continued my stalk & presently at 250 yds saw four more animals slowly climbing the ridge. By this time I should have realized that the mountain was full of gazelles but tempted too far I opened fire and wasted three shots on a very bad target. A moment later the very grass came to life & gazelles appeared in every

quarter though most of them females and young. In ten minutes I spent ten cartridges without lifting a hair and the majority of the shots were at less than a 100 yards. When I stopped there were still gazelles within range but fortunately I had no more cartridges. However seeing that the females were not too difficult to approach I took the shotgun from Jimmy and with two buckshot shells went in search of further game. Presently I stumbled on a small herd of ewes and at 100 yards blew both my buckshot cartridges with the same success that had attended my earlier efforts. So in disgrace with Jimmy and myself I turned disconsolately homeward.

Never say die etc.

Lady Luck is a fickle wench ~~[illegible]~~ etc.

~~[illegible]~~ Spying four strong bucks from the road, on my way home I made a fresh search for more cartridges and in the bottom of a saddle bag found just one. As I was feeling very hungry indeed, we stopped for tea & biscuit and on the opposite side of the road saw two more gazelles also bucks and not nearly as high or far. They were feeding quietly on a small plateau, and to shorten a long story I climbed to a point just above the rim of the plateau and made ready ~~to shoot~~ for a shot. The ... of these

Animals, however, are necessarily forced to far lower situations than ever reach us. The wind was favorable for me they could not see me any more than I could see them and the nearest animal was over 80 yards distant. Nevertheless they sensed an alien presence ~~Like these~~ & the bark of a startled animal brought me up over the edge of the basin and into shooting position to see the best buck running lightly away. Characteristically he stopped and turning to determine the nature of his assailant, gave me my chance and down he came. There ended a lesson whose chief moral is: hide one bullet where you can't find it until the bombardment is over.

My buck is a strong one with symmetrical 11 3/4 in. horns.

Schäfer returned to the camp late in the evening having ~~not~~ found gazelle in too level country for successful stalking but with ~~having killed~~ 2 lammergeier & 2 himalayan vultures splendid additions to the collection.

Sept 26 Sekang — page 131

60 G & H
40 7 x 64 S. d.
10 M S.

40 20 - 56
56 8 mm

2w 9

60 G & H

50 7 x 6 x 2 p
51 8 mm

taken out 50

2w 10 — 40 G & H

Tashkurgan → Chitu Sept 8

A late start – horrible feeling – partly rich & rich.
Chitu – first camp. that moment – one more

Tiza Sept 9 a stream from – far, rocky road
dense at river into open grassy valley pasturing
horses, camels – rain

Chertan Sept 10 A long day down the Tiza valley fine
Tartars
Kh. houses marmots grassy tops hills
pigeons far-away beside a long stream

Tangyolo Sept 11
Off early down the valley. then came
a group Kerez Tibe. the Tiza valley wide & pitch
up to Tangyolo.

Sept 17 Camp 5 Tsangnolo

A road of four easy camp stages lies behind us and we are more than half way to Hebron which may be considered,

With feelings of some solemnity I watched the caravan being loaded this morning. Tonight our last association with a community anchored on the same civilization is behind us. the In Batang we will have Mrs. Ogden's company after the beginning of December. We are three men against Ajax either for or against each other depending on our wisdom, strength and the personal resources of each. The dangers and difficulties of the journey count as nothing with the dangers and difficulties of the tent and the collapsible steel table that serves as desk and dining table.

Bemah? Camp 12 Sept 23

Our first armed camp & Duden & Trite are sleeping out under a clear starlit sky. Though the danger of brigands here is comparatively slight, our men do not trust the Lifang [illegible] & have told them to keep under cover or take the chances of being mistaken for robbers. Our firearms are a great temptation to any tribesmen and a gang of [illegible] roughs [illegible] might easily have arranged with the [illegible] to stage a raid. Their horses would also be stolen and they would pretend an outsiders' [illegible].

Our expedition numbering ~~seven~~ ten after [illegible] shot guns looked extremely warlike this ~~morning~~ as we rode out of Lifang. The horses were fresh & the very little mules that carry our gear were almost too lively. In four hours we covered a fair [illegible].

Our camp is pitched in an open terrace ~~[illegible]~~ at the junction of a [illegible] ravine [illegible] with the wide basin of the main valley, [illegible] defensible only in daylight. In the night

the campsite as we [illegible] not [illegible] [illegible] a moon. However at night nothing would [illegible] a relatively small chance of getting our rifle and nothing else in this country that could be carried would have any value.

The team set out in single [illegible]. Will and Benton far ahead with the first [illegible] out of sight [illegible] I cont. Roger [illegible] stayed with the wagon and we took up the rear [illegible] the game; [illegible] miles out of [illegible]. Will suddenly [illegible] up to the highest [illegible] available and following we saw two [illegible] disappearing at the top of a small [illegible]. The [illegible] of the [illegible] were [illegible], chiefly because they were off the [illegible] road and [illegible]. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] going back with nothing [illegible] by a small [illegible] [illegible] would [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].

In the first half of the [illegible] [illegible] were plentiful.

Orati Tsong° Camp 18 (?) Sept 24

(Narrow Streamcliff ?) ~~An exasperating day half wasted by lack of understanding between the Sitang hunters as to our camping place;~~ half wasted because we rode ahead of the caravan & scoured the country on all sides of the very small and little traveled road in the morning at least half wasted because we left the country in which we should have made evening stands to look for our wandering caravan. Only the early morning and evening gave any promise of showing day. Throughout the day they are in cover and thus their feeding and traveling seem chiefly nocturnal. Thus far today was exactly half wasted.

At six-thirty, really not early enough, Schäfer & I left camp with one of the Sitang hunters to hunt the valleys around our night's camping place which had presumably been agreed upon. Climbing directly up the small ravine that debouched near camp we presently crossed the wall

of the valley and (skirted) ~~for some miles~~ the crest of a ridge in a southerly direction. A cold S.W. wind was blowing and drizzly [illegible] fitfully and the prospect of rough green hills and brown slopes clad with [illegible] [illegible] was bleak in the extreme. We several times saw gazelles but forbore to shoot as the [illegible] [illegible] were [illegible] on the look out for deer. After following the ridge top for several miles we dropped down in a south easterly direction into a series of ravines ~~descending~~ opening into a large stream valley and clothed with sparsely spruce forest. Here was the edge of the deer country and expecting that the caravan would presently catch us up we waited on a high knoll that commanded a very promising complex of small valleys with slopes of spruce and high rhododendron scrub. When after two and a half hours there was no sign of the party we realized they must have missed our turning ~~[illegible]~~ a shortened [illegible] before along the high ridge before dropping down to a campsite. Accordingly we crossed the valley and ridge which we had meant to watch this evening and from the further [illegible] spied a white horse ~~[illegible]~~ down in the valley, that might or might not belong to our caravan. It was

rode across the ravine for another half hour in order to be able to look directly down on whatever camp was there but, when we still could see but one white horse, the hunter, conceived the notion that it was the horse of a robber (i.e. a simply lone man) and suggested we descend and lift it. Presently however we made out our camp pitched on a narrow plain and experienced a considerable relief. In the bright sun of high noon the grasslands are still more than comfortably warm but the first shadows of twilight bring a chill to the air and in the early hours of the morning there is light frost.

In the late afternoon we all three sallied forth ~~to nearby patches of woodland to look~~ for evening watches. Schäfer took his horse and at some distance down the valley found the fresh tracks of a young stag a doe and a fawn in a patch of woodland. Brooke & I decided to leave our horses and climbed to nearby covers. He saw a musk deer (earlier in the day he saw a lynx in the same wood) and my watch was enlivened only by those tell-tales of [illegible]. Schäfer's [illegible] very encouraging but had all [illegible] the [illegible]

another vertiginous chase. Tomorrow morning we plan to be up at 4 and under weigh long before daylight.

Trahi Tang (Dzong) Camp 13 Sept 30

Away under a bright half moon and home in the starlight. True to his promise Ta Se Tu brought us our eye opening cup of coffee at 4 and an hour later we rode out seven strong to catch an unwary stag tardy in seeking his bed of spruce cover. A quarter hour east of camp we rode out onto the wide flat of the mouth of a large stream that comes down from the north and is the same we crossed a week ago four hours east of Litang. Here also it is the boundary of the three Washi tribes but people from Tsalachi to the north have rights of the grazing along the stream. Splitting into two parties each with a native hunter Brooke and I crossed the river by a wide shallow ford and Schäfer followed ~~took~~ the western shore ~~to hunt~~ down stream before striking up into the hills. (We formed a most romantic cavalcade) Riding in single file with rifles slung then the rainbow colors would make a ( ) for a motion picture and were we would have suggested a midnight patrol, to

a passing Shelter a band of cattle rustlers.

Presently the stars grew pale and faint light in the east appearance of dawn as we turned eastward from the Horicha into a smaller valley. Climbing onto the northern slope we ascended through a dense spruce wood and (just below the tree line hunting down with Vannoy) pushed up through the top of the wood to a slope of burnt land and ~~[illegible]~~ brush. Hunting slowly we skirted the ridge for two hours crossing wide tongues of [illegible] from woodland to woodland, finding occasional old tracks & sign, once the fresh trace of a great stag in the open meadow but leading directly back into the wood we had just traversed.

At 8 o'clock we reached a major sharp ~~[illegible]~~ northward bend of the valley that would have put the wind directly behind our tracks should we have continued to hunt along the slope. Accordingly the hunter & I crossed the easterly ridge top, ~~and~~ made a big circuit to gain the northern end of the two remaining spruce thickets & hunted them back with a favorable wind; Vannoy with his own sweet way of doing things as usual.

had kept a lower road than we and but for a very steep slope would have reached into the wood before the wind's veer we thought of, for that deer have nostrils. Returning through the upper limit of the wood we met him just entering it. And as the morning's stalk was at an end we all turned back toward the horses. With the method of "stand stalking" often used by New England woodsmen in mind, we cut directly through the last stretch of spruce wood hunting step by step. Where the spruce are large boled the woods are open and parklike, but at the edges of the woodland small spruce are interspersed with dense waist high rhododendron, from a distance apparent cover but in reality a jungle. In this cover we crossed tracks and sign only a few hours old. There had been at least five animals there — and in all probability still were within 100 yards. What to do? The thicket would allow of no shot farther than 40 yards, the forest floor was not noisy, but the wind was treacherous. Slowly we circled, placing each foot with the care of a light rope walker before bringing it down. Suddenly ten yards below me I saw the head & ears of a doe. The next instant I had my

gun on — a miracle! Then reason prevailed and we left the wood as quietly as possible to return in the morning.

The sky was overcast and the wind more shifty than ever when we rode up to the lower end of another of the thicket in the late afternoon. Pursuing the same course as in the morning we stalked slowly along through the open woodland near the ridge top. We hunted very cautiously stopping to scrutinize the surrounding wood at every third footfall but without great confidence for the wind which we tested continually with tufts of dry grass was blowing in circles. Needless to say we saw no deer and had only the doubtful pleasure of hearing galloping feet a hundred yards below us.

The ride home was lighted only by the stars. Fortunately all of our 4 horses were white and for 2 hours we followed disappearing white [illegible] over an [illegible] road. [illegible] and no [illegible] at game of his approach at [illegible] yds. The [illegible] from a distance, the [illegible] looks rather open & [illegible] and seldom its children [illegible] to the thick of it the hunter has no [illegible] [illegible], & careful as he may be cannot [illegible] of [illegible]

Lazaroursly we lay abed until 8 o'clock the morning. broke camp at [illegible] and rode, a light afternoon [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] toward the Sh[illegible], down the Warchu ~~[illegible]~~ ~~to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible]~~. The valleys on either side of the right ~~[illegible]~~ look most promising clothed with heavy spruce forests on slopes, thickets of prickly oak in the intervening + the [illegible] scrub of rhododendron + grass. In the morning Schäfer and I climbed onto the west ridge directly north of camp by east and west valleys. My ascent led me up through a "Greenwood Forest" a lovely park albeit rather thin + strips of large spruces and open grassy glades to thickets of small spruces and [illegible] mixed the beloved cover of the deer. # Just before [illegible] as I was watching ~~scrutinizing~~ the long line of forest that [illegible] just below the ridge top I heard two shots go [illegible] [illegible] ~~[illegible]~~ that seemed to come from the great [illegible] ~~[illegible] [illegible] a [illegible]~~ [illegible]. In high excitement we ran up to the crest of the ridge and looked over onto a wide shallow basin broken at the western limit by a deep ravine. For almost ten minutes we watched there hopeful that the quarry might cross the basin as its avenue of escape then turned back to our own slopes and descended through the [illegible] along the top of the wood. Two beds I found on the

way down and in all, ^[illegible]^ three or four animals though none of them less than 2½ years old. To explain the presence of tracks of this variety and the comparative lack of absolutely fresh tracks as well as our failure to jump deer as we hunt, it seems necessary to assume only a very small number of deer and very nomadic habits.

Back to camp fifteen minutes after dark I found Ralph with a thrilling story to tell. The two shots I heard had been fired from the end of a ^long narrow^ ~~[illegible]~~ ravine. He had gone down on a very large stag at the edge of the woodland on the southern slope of the pit. Ascending a small valley he had taken a stand commanding a wide slope of prickly oak and yucca, ^found^ alternated with ^flat^ small openings. In one of these he had again a much less then realized that the small deer had antlers. As the animal was almost directly above him & would be hidden from view by the line of the rocky [illegible] he attempted a shot, he took a careful rest & opened fire. The distance was enormous. The deer ^was^ not badly startled

by the shooting, & Schäfer had time to find the range. At 300 yards a roebuck just fits between the points of the telescopic sight and he so knows the limit of flat trajectory. This stag however a much larger animal did not touch the points and with his first 3 shots he hit just over the stag's back. When he saw the 3rd bullet raise ground under the animal's belly he put the sight a full yard over the back and at the 4th shot the men cried in unison "hat's, hat's" hit, hit. Through the scope Schäfer saw the beast lunge forward heavily and saw grass fly into the air. This last phenomenon according to Schäfer is invariably a sure sign of an animal struck in the heart. With a spasmodic kick of the hind feet the ~~animal~~ *heart* raises a cloud of dirt and grass. On the other hand it seems to me the grass might as easily have been thrown into the air by the bullet. The most promising factor is the fact that [illegible] distance the animal struck with the last shot. Just at dark they reached the meadow on which he had been feeding & though he did not lie in its limits, an animal mortally hit at such a distance is not shocked and though mortally wounded may go 300 or 400 yds before falling. Tomorrow at daybreak Schäfer [illegible] must take [illegible] and follow the slight track [illegible] hope — his last hand.

"Wild Dünke" "Confluence" Camp 19 ~~Oct 2~~ Oct 3

A sorrowful day for all of us. Most of the night I lay awake between hope & fear. Whether the deer whether living or [illegible]

A sorrowful day for all of us. The stag did not lie within three or four miles of the meadow; there was no blood on track or bed & he ended the chase by climbing to the top of the mountain. Either he was not struck at all or only lightly grazed. In his escape he planted a ~~[illegible]~~ stag thrill [illegible] ~~[illegible]~~ all my own by passing within 150 yds of the spot from which Jimmy and I watched the meadow after Schäfer's shots. German jäger have a verse very fitting to the occasion

Ein Brunfthirsch ist ein Waldgespenst
Den man nur nicht [illegible] kennt
The red stag is a woodland [illegible]
Only a glimpse [illegible] his glade

Rih Cha Ko
Wide Mountain Place   Camp 20 (~~[illegible]~~)

~~In spite of great exertions we (Schäfer & I) were not away until 6.15 for stalking. [illegible] after at 4 that the [illegible] did not make a trouble quietly [illegible] fire.~~
~~The morning broke cold and [illegible] gloomy [illegible]~~

Dud Dien Ko°   Camp 19   Oct. 2

There is a verse in german hunting poetry that serves admirably as an epitaph for our hopes of yesterday.

"Ein Fest Mensch [illegible] Waldgeselle [illegible]
Der Mann [illegible] nicht kennt," roughly translated "[illegible]
Divine Fortune [illegible] you on the way."

After the optimistic testimony of the hunters and Schäfer's personal convictions that the stag was hit, I passed a fraught ~~night~~ sleepless [between] hope and fear. Any stag would be a new stag and I went so far as to compose telegrams to the Academy "A new stag collected" or "stag of [illegible] shot".

To stand next [illegible] the [illegible] of the [illegible], the

stag was not hit. Most of our crew scoured the mountain from early morning to mid-afternoon, followed the trail of the stag hopefully downhill, not so hopefully across the valley and abandoned it halfway up the opposite slope. No blood was on the tracks and ~~a~~ wounded game ~~[illegible]~~ runs only downhill. To make our disappointment the more keen, the stag in flight ~~across the meadow~~ had passed within 100 yards of the point on the ridge from which I had watched ~~[illegible]~~ the meadow ~~ground~~ after Schäfer's shots.

In the afternoon I took one of the so-called ~~Sitang~~ hunters from Sitang and climbing very high onto a ridge to the east of camp, made my evening stalk along the rim of a shallow sparsely wooded ravine. Although the terrain and vegetation seemed ideal I found not one fresh track, & yesterday morning's spoor was only a week old. Grass-cutters were pasturing a few horses along the stream where the ravine joins the valley but they are very recently come and scarcely visible. Deer are scarce very scarce and according to our men, local hunters too many. In the time of velvet, the young and early "harmuus" antlers bring 100 – 400 [illegible] and in addition to professional hunters many herders with a rifle or ~~an opportunity~~

deer slayer upon opportunity

How cheery the deer are of human kind and cattle [livestock] is a most question. The stag which Bill Ips saw perhaps was within sight of horses and almost within earshot of camp. These stags seem generally instinctive just as often high on the ridges as near the valley. Their cover of miniature rhododendron and small spruce at the upper limit of deciduous vegetation they hold stubbornly throughout the daylight hours, only emerging with dusk. Perhaps the most successful hunting technique would be ~~evening~~ night stands in open meadows above or between the forests. In certain nights of bright moonlight, the hunter would be almost certain of one shot if not played false by the treacherous winds that make stalking in the early evening almost hopeless. The moon however is now 10 days in old and we cannot wait on the next half moon.

Do(n) Dön ko   Camp 19   Oct 3

Every evening brings rain and almost every morning. I thought we had seen the last of the year's monsoon almost 2 weeks ago, but the final storms keep ~~[illegible]~~ rolling up the

valleys of the larger [illegible] amid sand. Schäfer

We had planned another dawn hunt for this morning but it was four thirty before we were awakened and five thirty before we got under way, with Schäfer and I ~~[illegible]~~ crossing the river and striking ~~[illegible]~~ up into the forests on the northern slopes. Instead of going to the top of the woodland as usual, I decided to stalk through a series of glades in the upper mid forest that furnished the same type of cover as above but perhaps were more protected and attractive to the deer. After a half hour of steady traveling I crossed the 24 or 30 hour old tracks of a stag and one or two females in a typical cover of small spruce and rhododendron. They had probably been there at dawn yesterday, had fed about for an hour or so then crossed a small ravine and entered another cover to sleep out the day. Dawn and dusk are the only hours when these deer are fair game and to be on the one spot in twenty that a given bunch might visit is to get one shot in ten or fifteen days. I agree with Schäfer that the total deer population of the valley is not more than fifteen & third [illegible]

approximately 50 square miles. According to him, on this same area at home would be 35 or 40 red deer. hai'ěh

With full daylight I entered the spruce forest to blind stalk. The deer are not there however. The timber is too large and the glades too open; they prefer the superficially ~~lighter~~ sparser but actually far denser cover of the brush. On the descent I jumped a deer from a small cover of scrub. I heard only a sharp, tuck "wangh" 150 yards below me but the warning tuck of a deer is unmistakable. The wind was in my favor, we were going very quietly: a white tailed deer would never have taken alarm under similar conditions. This experience discouraged me completely in the chances of blind ~~[illegible]~~ stalking.

On the ~~return~~ road ~~[illegible]~~ back to camp, Vasiny picked a coatful of a ~~[illegible]~~ very flabby brown algae growing in great quantities on shallow marshy places beside the stream. It looked rather unwholesome and tasteless stuff but boiled for supper we found it very palatable with a delicate mushroomlike flavor. The Ch. call it tai'i or hsien'ěrh lake or water ~~[illegible]~~ lichen.

In the evening we went back on the mountain, myself with Jimmy and Dawa Wendu the only one of the 3 Tibet. lt. who is a hunter. At the edge of the forest almost directly above my morning's sketch we passed thru an old burnt wood that was tracked like a cattle yard tho none of the tracks were very fresh. Just at dusk we met Schäfer and after descending to the valley by separate routes we rode back to camp in company. Jimmy was somewhere down the valley in the darkness with my horses so Schäfer & I each took a horse, Wendu & Wong got up behind the two riding men & we returned to camp at a gallop.

We have apparently reached the end of the trail. Yesterday two nomad tents and their herds took up positions on the grassy toplands above the woodlands to the south of the Horchi & today a herd arrived from the east & were set to pasture just east of camp in the valley where Schäfer saw the stag. Tomorrow we return up the river to a camp [part way up the stream] ~~which~~ then ~~and last for a fresh start~~ we [illegible] for [illegible] for

a final ascent. My legs are tired ~~and~~ very 119
high" but "Der [illegible] ist ein [illegible]"

Rikchako Camp 20 Oct 4
Wide mountain plain

The indomitable Achiper[illegible] was up betimes altho with the flagging energy of our crew betimes was again belated to 5.30. Duncan & I lay abed to the reasonable hour of 7.30 and with the caravan made a long half stage to this camp on a wide flat a mile or two above (north of) Trabo Tsang — our first ~~real~~ stage camps. It is one of the winter locales of the Ödölön's nomads who will come down from the valleys around Tang ka Ma in a week or ten days.

At 2.30 ~~I took~~ I set out with Duncan, Lowry & Tommy with the intention of returning to the fossil on which Duncan and I found the fossil track five days ago. ~~Instead of going down the stream valley and entering the smaller valley at its mouth, a long roundabout road, we planned to~~ striking ~~cut~~ across the ~~intervening~~ eastern range ~~at a point~~ of ~~[illegible] north of the small [illegible]~~ [illegible] following the [illegible] a winding ~~or~~ [illegible] [illegible] on [illegible] a lovely ~~valley~~ upland basin of meadows and small [illegible]

work. Presently, however we found that which was not as pleasing, two halfbreeds and Nichina's Siwash ~~[illegible]~~ Cowboys under the ~~shelter~~ a huge mass of ~~of~~ overhanging rock their horses grazing on the meadow. They were stag hunters just come here to-day — from the valley which I intended hunting this evening. They had camped in the mossy cove where we had found the deer and failing to find fresh deer tracks in the surrounding cover had crossed the mountain this morning to hunt this valley. They are the fellows who decimate the ~~stags~~ deer yard. With rifles, horses, a bag of tea and baking flour they travel from cove to cove. Time is of little consequence and in the course of a month they are certain of killing at least one. In the months when antlers are in velvet there are many such ~~hunters~~ parties scouring the hills.

Changing our plan we kept to the western slopes of the range ~~[illegible]~~ searching out one by another ravine, almost equally promising but innocent of deer tracks. However the evening was spent in the pleasure of riding the tops & being able to look over 300 or 400 square of open hills and forests more than compensated for the lack

of game. The hunt otherwise was not without interest. I put up a flock of 200 [illegible]. From a small space more of these birds than I have ever seen together. They flew off into a ravine with shrill screaming of alarm enough to startle any game within hundreds of yards. Just before dark more than 100 kites flew over us eastward bound to some evening assemblage.

Schäfer returned to camp after dark with a fine bird collection. Besides a large owl, 3 teals, a woodcock & a pair of [illegible] he shot a pair of small woodpeckers not listed for this region possibly a new species.

Our stay here is now at an end. Tomorrow Schäfer & I will ride ahead of the caravan on the return to Sitang for a last fling.

Our own provisions were finished yesterday & but by officers at the [illegible] may eat what they please are strong. Tsamba, mutton, barley and the common rations of barley flour and rice are emptied

Sitang [illegible] Camp 21 (13) Oct 5

At 6.30 Schäfer and I were away under a heavy unsettled sky. A cold east wind was blowing down from the tops and the first warm rays of the sun were extremely grateful.

An hour's ride up the valley we found fresh tracks where a stag had crossed the river and headed on his trail the two points of two ~~thorns~~ hunters, carrying probably the same we saw last evening. Perhaps their technique is to follow fresh tracks to cover, if it is not too tedious to wait on the stag's feeding hour and emerges onto a meadow.

At eight o'clock we sighted a party of 5 mounted men with rifles and suspicion was mutual. They took shelter behind a knoll and watched us ride out of sight, only their heads to the [illegible]. At a signal Loring Dan [illegible] rode up on the knoll a hundred feet to assure himself that they meant no mischief. The natural assumption was that they were Chinese; later however they met our caravan and explained themselves as a [illegible] party for five horses stolen [illegible] from the Tekes plain.

After following the east bank of the Tekes in a northerly direction for two and a half hours we crossed it and turned west into a small ravine. Stopping to shoot some [illegible] on a grassy knoll we stalked a musk deer on the opposite slope, but before I was ready to shoot he disappeared into the thicket. Five minutes later we either jumped the same animal again or another musk deer.

Watching most of his tricks he made points [illegible] in his flight and when he stopped in an open place 100 odd yards up the slope, I dropped him. Such is the way of the wilderness. One hunts and hunts for an animal perhaps without ever seeing it perhaps catching only fleeting glimpses — I have previously seen 4 musk deer, only one of them a possible shot; then like a gift from the Bud Gods a beast turns [illegible] and presents you with a shot when least expected.

The musk deer was a fine specimen, an adult male with well developed tushes and a large musk pod. This so called pod is a small gland on [illegible] the underside of [illegible] just forward of the penis. In great demand for the manufacture of perfume, hundreds of thousands of these are shipped annually to Paris. In the local market a musk pod is worth 3 or 4 dollars depending on the weight and in years [illegible] to our two hunters having a bring in [illegible]. Altho money was not a commodity they stood in demand of they did buy a gallon of wine [illegible] [illegible] of bottles and brought the whole camp in merriment with it.

Riding up the ravine we eventually crossed

a small pass and dropped down into the valley of the small stream by which we camped on the meadow called Benah our first night out from Litang. The last stage into the town we covered in 4 hours stopping to sketch several gazelle in route though without success. A few miles S.E. of Litang we were overtaken by a violent hail storm. With heavy claps of thunder a large cloud pelted us violently with hailstones for fifteen or twenty minutes covering the ground over an inch deep as if with snow. Within two minutes after the last hailstone had fallen the sun was out on all the land-scape and fifteen minutes later the hills had back their green and russet.

So ends the first lunar of our book of the story. The next chapter will be written in Litang.

Ngul grian chang tse pie

Litang Camp 16 V Oct 6

Morning on the Litang plain is invariably brilliant blue, the sun warm and pleasing. In the noon hours canopies of heavy cumulus clouds shadowed by thunder-heads gathered in the north and on the.

afternoon there are almost invariably showers.
Between the hours of 2 pm and [illegible] pm today there was no time when a shower of rain or hail was not falling on some quarter of the plain (visible for miles as a weft of silvery strands between heaven and earth)

Rising at a respectable time, I packed a set of clean clothes in my brief case and with Jimmy and Sammy Denton departed for the hotsprings an hour's ride up the valley. I planned a gazelle hunt en route however and climbing range after range that had been too closely cropped by grazing cattle to support game, it was well after ~~four~~ three when we reached the hotsprings. They lie at the foot of limestone formations and ~~bubbling~~ welling up for a considerable distance along a shallow valley have been housed over and divided into baths by a number of enterprising families who make a respectable living at a half rupee per bath. (Considerable ingenuity has been showed in the construction of the baths and I was surprised

Piping hot water flowed continually in and out of a square stone ~~tub~~ room two and a half feet deep and large enough to hold a family. The ten or fifteen

and delighted with the graciousness of the one to whom I was ushered.)

minutes I luxuriated in the first satisfying up to the ears soaking I have had since leaving Chungking and then feeling very much like a boiled lobster repaired to the small anteroom and made a meal of buttered tea and unleavened barley loaf in lieu of the lunch I had not brought. The room was supplied with braziers for cooking and a sleeping pallet. Local bathers customarily spend an entire day at the baths. After bathing, they prepare a meal, sleep for a few hours then bathe again before returning chez eux.

Returned to our base, I found Pelsäsr in a ~~very~~ distraught state. He had been presented a very wild horse this morning and had rather foolishly tethered it with Luk's horse on the mountain while he collected a series of rocks. Returning he found only the hunter's horse and though he hunted high and low no trace of the missing could be found. Reaching the lama he dispatched Tsiku [illegible] [illegible] with the owner of the

horse to continue the search & late in the evening
they returned with it, & most important with the saddle bags which contained his pistol & camera. The horse had run at least any miles, [illegible] from the [illegible] connect the Litang Plain & the river which reached to the top of the man's saddle. After a chase they caught it the not before "Walt" had been badly kicked in the shoulder by a rearing front hoof.

Litang   Camp 21 (16)   Oct 7

A day of relaxation & letter writing one to Emmie, mother, Hoff, K. Howard, & Wells Cross.

In four more days the Lhasa tribesmen should return from their annual festival & counting of heads and rifles. On the fifth or sixth day, Oct 11 or 12, we shall start for Batang. Small parties as well as large caravans have been accumulating for several weeks in order to travel with enough rifles that they may have no fear of robbing parties from Shangcheng. The entire caravan will consequently probably number over 500 animals.

We have looked with considerable longing at the low rocky range of mountains just

3 of the Litang plain. They are said to
contain enormous numbers of the stag, often seen by the
people but from fear of the Litang lamas
whose hunting [illegible] [illegible] in the valley.
never hunted. It was to this very [illegible] that we
first planned our stag trip and were thwarted
by the Litang hunters who refused to take
their animals there on the grounds of [illegible]
Yesterday I again broached the subject to Jasey of
a trip to the Mao hills, enquiring if we could not
make a days hunt there, leaving before
daylight and returning at evening. At first
he shied away from the subject but when
pressed tentatively consented to the scheme, urging
me to observe the strictest secrecy and not
even to confide in our own men. He is obviously very
much afraid of the priests who [illegible] have extra-
ordinary power here. A few minutes later he
suggested another region where he said his
brother had recently seen 30 or 40 stag a
day's journey from Litang. I had that I
wanted from him however and today we
laid plans for a trip to the Mao hills. Schäfer
& myself, one hunter & (Dendru) (Jasey) will
leave Litang at 4 a.m. cross the plain
before daylight & be in the stag country

by seven o'clock. Hosung still does not like the idea but promises to have the horses here the night before and to stay in the house with the men to ensure an early start.

Litang° Camp 21 (16) Oct 8

A day made wretched by indigestion and light diarrhea. Thanks to our previous cooks mainly we have ~~kept~~ so far enjoyed a very good average of health, but a day of complete relaxation following several days of hard physical ~~work~~ labor is proves a sure prelude to indigestion unless I limit my diet very strictly.

Tomorrow morning early we are for the Holy Mt. Hosung Shudin has defaulted from the party openly confessing that he dare not go in direct opposition to the wishes of the lamas. In his place we are taking "Tsobo" who has crossed the plain & presumably knows the ford across the Litang River. We plan to leave at 4.30

Liking Camp 21 (16) Oct. 9

An hour before daybreak we were away under a bright starlit sky. Climbing over the hill to the west in order to avoid the boggy land directly below the town we dropped down onto the plain by the ruined palaces of the old Liking dynasty where 300 or 400 Chinese soldiers are at present quartered. That we were inviting a shot from the sentries did not occur to any of us until we were in the midst of the barracks. Only [illegible] + gardens [illegible] by frozen and water under the [illegible] we were already out on the edge of the plain however when the first torch appeared + the danger was past.

The first grey glimmer in the east found us halfway across the plain + when it turned to saffron we dropped down to the base level of the river of which the upper plain is a terrace. For two hundred yards beyond the wall of the terrace the lower plain is a quaking bog and we lost an hour finding our way through. Rather we lost an hour in [illegible]

it extricating my horse which was bogged all to the belly in black primal ooze. The temp was just above frost point and the ~~caress~~ treating of liquid mud that encased feet & ankles was far from comfortable.

With the appearance of the sun's first rays cranes (the first we have seen on the trip) began to whoop from different ~~parts~~ margins of the swamp and close at hand 4 or 5 black backed storks. Siberian migrants sat hunched in shivering ~~attitudes~~ postures. They would have made a fine addition to the collection but we decided not to pound the air with shots until after our stag hunt and Schäfer contented himself with photographing them.

In full daylight we reached the river which wends about in three or four meandering channels. Crossing the first two smaller courses the depth of which just touched the stirrups, we brought up against the main river just above a ford. Whether he did not see it or want to use it I'll never know, for Schäfer is Schäfer but he treated the main flow of the stream as a deep run & presently the horse was being carried

snowstream swimming valiantly. The opposite bank was sheer to the point of overhanging and for a minute or two the horse could not climb out, finally emerging on a shelve of broken grd while Satiefer scrambled up the steep bank soaked to the waist. The sun was fortunately now up in splendor so that he could dry and warm himself and ~~all~~ the rest of us could toast our numb feet.

All of the distances in this clear dry atmosphere are illusory and the Holy Hills, which seem to overhang the river are ideal almost an hour from the sand. Selecting two routes of ascent we agreed to meet ~~under~~ post office the main peak and at about 8 were again rendezvoused. For the day's work the famous have certainly the laugh on me. I climbed steadily for three hours ~~steadily~~ without seeing a sign of [illegible] [* whilst he has the [illegible] to [illegible]]. Every fifty yards we passed heaps of rocks known as obos hung with prayer flags and there was not sufficient grass to keep a musk deer. (altho there were half a dozen promising looking patches of everything on the descent) Billy, however enlivened the course of an otherwise dull climb and they were in very-unusual abund-

bare. They must be very fond indeed of miniature shade bushes for other provender there was none.

At the foot of the mountain I had a most ~~very~~ startling accident. Riding over a knoll I descended onto a small expanse of dry hard earth that looked like a roadway and — down went the horse to his belly in soft mud that was only lightly crusted over. As he wallowed about striving to extricate himself, streams of mud gushed out from a reservoir kept soft by the closed bowl shape of the dip.

Arrived at long last under the peak, a hasty reconnaissance disclosed the fact that the stag hunt was over. A high jagged wall of granite barred any further progress to the north and the slopes east and west were the same sterile slides sparsely covered with brush. As recompense for an otherwise wasted day we had an unparalleled view of the Libyan plain. The levelness of its surface is emphasized greatly by the surrounding mountain walls & particularly by the wall of the terrace which almost bisects the plain. Ten miles away the burnished domes of two [illegible] on the Libyan monastery gave back the noonday sun

and with my binoculars I could just make out our tents pitched on the open roof.

After eating my lunch which was very welcome following seven hours of travel I waited a half hour for Schäfer and then redescended to the plain. The black necked storks were nowhere to be seen, but locating two cranes on the open steppe, I stalked to within 150 yards and was just going to fire when they saw me and strode awkwardly off. For ten minutes I tried to get within range but I had only to gain fifty yards and they ambled off the same distance. Finally in desperation I fired and missed. Later Schäfer had the same experience.

Early this evening, the breathless of merchant Peng arrived bubbling with excitement: "gou lai le, gou lai le" "dog have come". At first I couldn't imagine what he was talking about; then it dawned on me, Bärbel! The Kweddite coolie returning to Jyekundo had tracked her by report down the valley of Singolo to the Yalung River, there found her in a Tibetan house. She is as thin as a railbird & at first obviously didn't know anyone. In a week or ten days however

we should be able to get her back to normal? and then I expect she'll be ready for another jaunt.

Litang Camp 21 (26) Oct 12

50 1

I 3 lammergeier
II 2 himalayan
III { large birds
IV { skulls
V ~~L.V.L~~ gaz. goral mammal skins
VI hares & marmots
VII mammal skins gaz. goral
VIII { small birds
IX {
X gazelle skins
XI ~~small birds~~
XII skulls & lama trophies

Today I spent writing and Duncan and Schäfer packing up the bird and mammal specimens. When we leave for Batang they will be taken to Tachienlu and there stored in our warehouse pending our return. In all there are ten boxes eight of them wooden cases two of them (containing large mammal skins) are our leather suitcases. All will be skinned with fresh yak hides and should eventually weather their way intact & in good condition to Shanghai & granted exemption from examination by the customs & the Academia Sinica even to Philadelphia. The skulls were packed with particular care. Remembering the heartbreaking litter of shattered bones that reached Shanghai in 1932, every skull both in Tachienlu & here has been individually packed in raw wool. Barring a demolition of the

boxes the skulls should go through intact.

After tiffin Schäfer and I ordered horses for an afternoon ride up into the hills. The horses were pastured too far away to fetch in time however and at 5 I went for a walk taking my rifle on the chance of finding a lammergeier with rings. A quarter of a mile above the town I did indeed see one perched on a dirt cliff and killed him at a hundred yards. He is a beautiful golden adult a perfect specimen hardly damaged by the shot. Unfortunately the two boxes Duncan made especially for the large vultures is already packed and shipped: so I shall make a trophy skin of the head and shoulders.

Tomorrow morning Schäfer and I are off with our hunters for a gazelle hunt. The day after tomorrow we shall probably leave for Batang and on the road hunting in the hills will be dangerous. ∧ see page 133

(we shall have two weeks at the least to wait in Litang in company with a number of merchants and officials, among them our friend Peng, the next Batang magistrate the son of the old border general Ma Ci-ting who has recently been relieved of his post

Sept 26 Camp 14 Litang

The subjects of the Vara ten, the great Washi prince beside whom the Odoton is a petty clan chieftain have just been called to their annual assembly several days to the east to hold conference, count rifles, race their horses and drink barley spirits. In the meantime (about two weeks) all traffic on the Batang road ceases for all traffic goes by their pack animals and equally important under their protection. Depending on their transport.

In the last few weeks there has been an uprising of the Shangching, a tribe of Tibetans living southwest of Litang and northeast of Batang. Always independent and recalcitrant in the matter of paying taxes and accepting Chinese overlordship, they are on the warpath chiefly for rifles in answer to the announced intention of the border defense commissioner to subdue them. Recently they attacked & killed a headman of the Washi and so seriously wounded his servant that he died the following day. According to local report the murderers were part of a band of [illegible] that is [illegible] the border. Our caravan will consequently be a very large one

composed of many individuals and outfits banded into one large party for the sake of mutual defense.

With ten days at our disposal, we set out on arrival to obtain local hunters and a small caravan of horses to take us over to the range of hills in the southwest in which according to rumor stag are plentiful and thanks to the protection of the Litang monastery never killed. The hunters have been difficult to find, but today three men appeared one of whom at least is a hunter and we tentatively agreed to leave the day after tomorrow with the horses. They are very much against going into the holy hills to the southwest claiming that robbers are plentiful there but whether such is really the case or the men are too much afraid of the lamas to risk going there is doubtful. Instead they declare for a region a day and a half west of Litang above Tsoolasi. (where by the way Dr. de Rock once told us deer were plentiful)

There is a rumor on the street that Horong Lama, the Muli King has been recently murdered by Chinese soldiers. He was for

years Kosh & found a pattern and made easy for him many journeys and projects that would otherwise have been dangerous & difficult.

Sept 27 — Oct 11

Stag antlers — Lower two sep 11 Oct. diff ride

Tamarisk — letters to Small & Cunn

1st sketch of stag legs

Oct 12 to letter to Cunn in re ...

" " Ward Small " " paint —

∧ (p. 131) The Wachi and their animals are expected tomorrow evening and will either leave the following day or the day after. With gazelle shooting the only recreation and my average one gazelle per five shots ~~because~~ we ~~are eager for~~ cannot leave too ~~here, the better it will be~~ soon for the good of my animal.

Sutang — Camp 21(K) — Oct 11

A letter to Cunningham in re 12 boxes (half loads) to be taken to Tashkurgan & the sum of 20 r at 10 r a load to be paid by Cunningham on arrival. Boxes to be stored in warehouse and not opened unless wet. request that he turn over paint on arrival from Cheng. to warehouse keeper & have him repaint

the numbers

A letter to Walter Smith requesting him to buy us two quarts of red paint & 2 brushes and send them to Cunningham. Mention of possible arrangement with Cavalieri whereby money be deposited in Irrigar pending our arrival.

By a misunderstanding our horses were not ordered last night and consequently we could not leave until after ten o'clock. After an exasperating wait we struck up through the town and into the grass hills to the north. Another perfect day rode across a blinding blue heaven, the third in succession without evening rain. The monsoon is perhaps over.

My first stalk was an utterly wasted effort a two hour prowl around a hill top where formerly we saw many gazelles. The today deserted but for three animals all of which became aware of my presence at an early stage in the game. At long last I fired with careful rest but at too great a range & I was the sole remaining occupant of the mountain.

In mid afternoon I saw a dozen animals sleeping and feeding in a large basin and if I had made a careful roundabout stalk could

certainly have secured one. Instead I opened fire from the upper rim of the basin and missed with 3 shots. Cutting them off in their flight over the western col with partial success, I fired and missed twice again. They are truly the most difficult targets and exasperating stalking horses of all common game.

The sun was now setting but I decided on one last attempt and sighting gazelles several miles distant with the aid of the binoculars crossed two ridges and found a small herd in a narrow corrie; bucks there were none but a gazelle I was determined to have and picking out a full grown ewe knocked her down. While Jimmy was gralloching it, I walked a few hundred yards farther and sighting a large herd stalked them to within 200 yards and & again finding no buck shot another ewe. The chief difficulties in grassland stalking are the total lack of cover and the smooth outline of the ridges and knolls. Crawling through the grass one is as much hindered from shooting as concealed from view. To shoot it is necessary to raise head & rifle above the grass level and as soon as the smooth contour of the hill is broken the

gazelles are off. If the ridges do not represent their skyline one has a better opportunity but in any case once the rifle is up one must shoot quickly.

The incredible Schäfer returned to camp with five strong bucks.

Litang Camp 27 see p 144 Oct 12

Today we were to have left for Batang but the Lamas have not returned from their assembly. ~~The value of their promise to be here on the 10th is somewhat modified by previous occurrences of the same kind.~~ The explanation of the people here for their delay in ... is that they have held a special conference to determine on the nature of the reprisals they will make against the Changchens for the murder of their headman.

After tiffin Schäfer and I rode into the hills and returned with the usual catch of game, myself with a buck, Schäfer with a buck and 4 ewes, but minus his horse again decamped with saddle bags camera & pistol. Sending his hunter home with the five gazelles, Schäfer rode after two bucks

~~to his horse and presently coming up with~~
~~them~~ killed one. Many of the horses here are disturbed
by the smell of blood but he managed to load the [illegible]
on the crupper and himself mounted without accident, before a [illegible]
breeze carried the odor of blood to the brute's nostrils & he
bolted; then after a fierce tug of war both on
the saddle and dismounted Schafer lost the gee
string and the brute escaped. As it was then
almost full dark a search was out of the
question & he returned home. Tile & Dendson
have since made an unsuccessful search
with a lantern and had a very disagreeable
conference with the owner of the horse. He
claims that the horse was recently bought in
Malacca for $[illegible] the sum of which he expects
turned over tomorrow morning and in the
bargain he refused to help search for the horse
and threatened the man with his sword. Tile
drew his pistol and reminding him there was
a [illegible] in [illegible] cooled him off a bit. Nev-
ertheless if the pony is truly lost we shall
have the whole part of the sum expended. To-
morrow morning before daybreak Schafer, Wing
Tile & Dendson will conduct a thorough search
for the horse & I shall be very much surprised
if they don't find it. It is not asking ~~[illegible]~~ too
much to hope that the saddle bags with their precious

~~Lotang Camp 21 Oct 13~~

camera, pistol & note book be found else for as we early here there is little chance of anyone finding the horse before them.

Lotang Camp 21 Oct 13.

Schäfer found the horse at no great distance from the place of the collapse standing dejectedly in a small stream with the saddle hanging below its belly. The saddle bags were missing but by backtracking the horse he found at length the saddle bags trodden and torn open and in the course of a half mile the camera, pistol notebook and the guilty gazelle buck the bags trampled out of recognition.

In the afternoon I finally succeeded in hiring one horse on the understanding that I was going only to the hotsprings. When Duncan announced his intention of hunting gazelle however I promptly forgot this condition and offered to guide him. After a search of several hours we found the same bunch of bucks from which I killed one yesterday and after a long roundabout stalk by which I hoped to drive the bucks up to Duncan I killed a small one —

Chiku(a) to Confluence | Camp 27 Oct 15

Faithful to their promise the caravan men arrived early — about seven. The first of our caravan to attempt an early start on the first morning they too were bothered by everyone and the last of our loads were not packed until about 9.

Tabitha and I rode ahead (on camels.) planning a tiffin at the Lalagar [illegible]. On route we sighted a flock of twenty four or thirty brahminy ducks swimming in a [illegible] pool and sunning by the shore. An easy stalk under cover of mud heaps left by gold washers brought me to within thirty yards and with one shot I bagged four. Under the same cover a fox could sneak off three or four birds before they could lift a wing but it is probable they fly down onto the plain at evening.

The Baths proved delightful as previously. We examined all of the available bathrooms and finally settled on the same one I used before as the largest, cleanest and most private. ~~But bathrooms and those of the [illegible] were indulged~~

~~And we had a proper [illegible] bathing party~~

more than large enough for both of us. we traded it in for ten or fifteen [illegible] then carrying [illegible] of tea, and [illegible] bread, a [illegible].

The caravan had just passed the mouth of the valley in which the [illegible] was when we rode down to the highway. Segments of a battalion of yaks two hundred strong, most of them carrying tea, were passing at their plodding pace roughly a mile and a half an hour.

For four hours we followed the course of the Litang River ~~on a steadily decreasing~~ along a steadily narrowing plain until ~~plain that~~ the steppelike character of the valley was behind us and we were enclosed by steep walls, the the valley was about [illegible] wide. Brush began to appear on the slopes three hours out of ~~the~~ Litang and the mountains to the s.w. of camp are heavily clothed with min. rhododendron and heather.

At 4 I stopped

Bon Ya Tang   Camp 23   Oct 16

Crossing Nya Plain

An hour before daylight at least we were awakened by the very unwelcome rendering of wild bill tunes by one of the Washi leaders. Their original program as I later learned was to be underway well before daybreak but it was ~~presumably~~ ^(presumably to the plan) ^(by me equally) satisfied to a 6 o'clock rising and a 7 o'clock start.

If the Sitang plain were compared to a bottle its shape would be that of a flask of "Dimple Scotch." Our camp of Oct 15 would be at the level of lowest measure and the first hour and a half of the morning's ride would pass us out through the neck of the bottle. To abandon this cheerful simile we ~~[illegible]~~ ^(compared to the piling hills along) ascended a narrowing valley for three hours. The contours and flora of the grasslands gradually gave place to the character of an arid gorge and we might have been descending rather than climbing until turning a sharp westerly curve, ~~the wide~~ ~~widened~~, the walls fell back and before us we had the first view of a wide steppe.

A further climb of two hundred feet brought us onto the foot of the plain. The end...

east of the village the jaunts of the Wandi and for two more hours we rode thru countless herds of yak and horses past innumerable nomad encampments.

The day was cold, windy, and unsettled throughout and at 2.30 ~~[illegible]~~ a brief but violent hailstorm broke over the plain. ~~As~~ At the time we were ~~looking~~ searching for the tents of the prince ~~and had been~~ which, after being directed from encampment to encampment we finally located on the opposite side of the river perhaps a mile distant. Seeking most immediate shelter however we were forbidden to enter those nomad tents on the grounds, perhaps, that there were sick within and advised to try the next encampment. Galloping through the stinging hail we suddenly ~~saw~~ spied a horse and tent that looked very familiar. They were our own, recently arrived with the remainder of the caravan that camped above us that night. They quickly had a tent over the boxes brought in the [illegible] with [illegible] from the nearest tent and in five minutes we forgot the weariness and the intensely cold.

Earlier in the day the Tibetans had announced their intention of resting a day

tomorrow and to forestall it if possible I rode at Tsiti's suggestion to call on Dai [illegible] the [illegible] Batang mayor who had taken shelter in a small tent a few hundred yards below us. I had the agreement of the ~~[illegible]~~ wrangler to go on tomorrow if the mayor so wished and securing his cooperation rode back to our tent. Later the steward and the mother of the Tomsa who (as is usually the case) presides in his absence raised a number of objections but learning we were in agreement with the mayor agreed to the arrangement (I had also 2 to witness)

Presently it transpired just as yesterday that the two branches of our caravan were in very imperfect agreement and that the main bulk of our loads had proceeded direct to the encampment of the Tomsa across the river. There was a good ford close at hand however and we soon made the camp which was already half pitched ~~[illegible]~~ hard by the tents of the Tomsa bön. As a gesture of welcome his mother sent us a large wooden basin of tsamba and fresh butter as well as several pitchers of hot tea on which we fell without ado. In return we later presented her a silk scarf of red silk and a half bolt of soft red cloth very much in demand for trimming mantles & tents.

This the main encampment of the [illegible] in summer. It is conveniently situated. There are 100 tents and 5000 yaks on the ^principal part of the^ plain [illegible] perhaps 1/3 of which we today traversed. At this point it is five or six miles in width, walled in on the north by a high range of bare rock ^and bounded^ to the south by gradual broad covered slopes which are backed in turn by a slightly higher rounded granite hill. Properly it is of course not a plain, ~~[illegible]~~ nor yet a steppe of the type given of that term to the Siberian plains. Properly, it

which shows an admirable series of piedmont glacial moraines & hanging valleys.

be a double piedmont [illegible] ^alternating^ to the north of the mountain confines, [illegible] and built up by the wanderings of the Litang River over lines of outwash.

Litang. Camp 21 Oct 12.

Today was my 26th birthday, the second I have spent in the wilderness of eastern Tibet. As my only present the Red Gods ~~[illegible]~~ ^donated^ a nice gazelle track.

We were to have left for Batang today but the Washi have not yet returned from their assembly. Their delay the people here lay to an especial conference they are holding to determine on the nature of the reprisal they will take against the Changching for the murder of their headman and his servant. They promise definitely to come for our loads the day after tomorrow and to take the road to Batang the following day.

Every day riding horses are more difficult to secure and we are off to a later start. Partly because of our saddles which they claim gall the horses partly because we invariably ride high and far not returning until late the people are reluctant to rent them; partly also for another reason: Schäfer allowed one horse to run away several days ago and tonight lost another, not at all due to carelessness simply the exigencies of the chase. He had kille[d] killed 5 gazelles 4 ewes & a buck and sending them back with his hunter he followed two bucks he had marked down and presently coming up with them (refer back p 136)

Prong stag antler summary top
Sitong Aug 21 Sept 27

A letter to Cunningham ~~requesting him to forward a note~~ enclosing a telegram for Walter Small requesting the latter to make up a package of sugar coffee pencils pads and film packs and to send it on to Cunn. requesting Cunn. to forward the package with those there if possible if not by convenient caravan.
A letter to Walter Small confirming telegram.

Both stag in the Sitong-Baking country ~~did fair~~ when collected will prove new. That is now a certainty in our minds. It became certainty ~~[illegible]~~ in my mind when I saw today a set of antlers unquestionably belonging to a bird of the so-called red deer. They were perfect in model according to the natives' characteristic and unlike any antlers either of us have ever seen. Absolutely unlike either wapiti or red deer horns, they were not in velvet, and they were completely lacking but the brow horns were abbreviated to short slender spikes. The crown was indeed the crowning glory of the antlers.

Bon^d ya Tang

Camp 23 Oct 17

Despite their assurances [of yesterday] that if we insist we might leave on the morrow, the mother of the Dura Tön and his chief steward had their way. Early this morning they came to say that three of the horses had wandered and we could not leave until they were found.

Resigning ourselves to a day in camp we improved our time as best possible. In the morning the [great] tent of the lamas [by far the largest [illegible] we have yet seen] ~~of whom the Dura Tön has more than we in keeping~~ was ~~alive~~ [athrum] with the ~~measured~~ cadences of a liturgy intoned ~~by the lamas who were seated in long~~ by a score lama voices and ~~punctuated by the blare of horns and conches~~ measured by the monotonous beating of a muffled drum. Punctuating this steady drone tho by no means disturbing its almost hypnotic regularity the air would shrill for a moment with the blare of horns and conches or the clash of cymbals.

With the permission of the steward we entered the tent to photograph but succeeded in obtaining only a few rather long distance shots. One cannot help feeling a certain reticence just as one would hesitate to intrude himself [and his camera] into a place of worship at

cont'd page 155

Upper Kara Kyr Tang Camp 24 Oct 12

With a very cordial farewell from the Kazak household we were off at nine o'clock. From the Sara Bai himself whom we visited in his encampment we have brought up the slopes [illegible] a very arranged [illegible]. Hurrying we found him mounted on a high stone behind [illegible] tracks from which he [illegible] of the way down neither he but we welcome [illegible] formalities. All of them [illegible] were prepared to offer us [illegible] or [illegible] and [illegible] thoughtless [illegible] any type of [illegible] but the Great Khan. We have had offers from a number of people today who want to buy the dogs but although my price [illegible] the best they have proposed has been [illegible] for the dogs, the [illegible] made the price prohibitive [illegible] in selling the dogs together in exchange for good [illegible] horses.

From the camp of the Sara Bai we traversed the plain obliquely in a westerly direction toward the mouth of the valley we shall tomorrow ascend. We were to have entered it today and camped at the foot of the pass but at noon the entire caravan of 400 odd animals halted in the upper limit of the plain and the men [illegible] [illegible] arguing

that a tally of animals & birds was necessary
before proceeding further! — Clark Cattle

During the morning we saw a very large herd of gazelles, principally bucks; the Sirdar Lin had instructed our men that we were not to kill any birds or animals on this side of the pass, in view of the ~~[illegible]~~ rise having, but we had no intention of honoring this request. After a hasty tiffin Schäfer and I rode into the hills with the express purpose of shooting some of the gazelles and in the course of the afternoon we bagged four in the usual ratio of one to me three to Schäfer. Besides bagging a few birds I had a most profitable afternoon finally ~~reaching the~~ bringing my telesc. to optimum adjustment ~~range of my telescope~~ by comparing the ~~exactly~~ shots at exactly the same range with the two adjustments between which I have been wavering. Instead of going into the hills according to my original intention I ~~went down~~ decided to try my luck on ~~on~~ the plain with ~~after~~ a small herd I sighted on the ascent and after a long crawl on hands and knees reached the shelter of a marmot burrow within 250 or 300 yards of those bucks. They were feeding quietly & I had opportunity to take a careful solid rest on the burrow, aimed exactly and missed — with the original ~~Bramah~~ Mann. adjustment. I certainly missed the buck for he stood staring a moment

after the shot. If undershot the impact of the bullet in the ground always sends the gazelle off in a wild leap.

An hour and a half later I crawled my way up over a low knoll and had before me over 20 gazelles, six good bucks within range. Using the scales of my field glasses as a test I selected the buck which seemed most likely as in all probability the pick of the herd and fired with exact point ~~[illegible]~~ and the adjustment Schaefer fixed on the sight [illegible]. At the shot the buck sprang off into the air like a hard hooked salmon ~~upright in the air~~ and coming down dashed off a hundred yards at furious speed and dropped. The shot was a perfect heart shot and the sight so fixed.

Sammy was nowhere in sight for all I knew still waiting where I left him with the horses to stalk the first gazelle. The road home was several miles long but as there was no help for it, I shouldered the buck and a half mile from camp was met by Sammy who unable to see me on the plain had decided I had returned and himself returned to camp.

This afternoon the encampment had a lively scare. Four ~~animals~~ yaks were not to be found at tiffin and those which [illegible] ~~[illegible]~~ seen ~~[illegible]~~ the hills at Twelve. [illegible] armed men went in hasty pursuit to

find that the animals had [illegible] to night. The [illegible] they did not see. Although this being so far near the main group of the [illegible] to be dangerous from robbers, the [illegible] are extremely watchful tomorrow & the next day we traverse a [illegible] often visited by the [illegible] but such a big caravan as ours should have nothing to fear.

Dharih Tsa Chuh
Hot springs below Dari Pass
Camp 25 Oct 9

Last night [illegible] frosts the mercury dropped to 19°F the first frost we have had in several weeks. The moon was very half full and shining from a cloudless sky turning the plain to silver and [illegible] reached to the howl of dogs all the [illegible] and sad. I have now become callous to any midnight barking not directly beside the tent; [illegible] the barking [illegible] chorus of dogs [illegible] a nightly accompaniment has become as much a part of the night silence as the [illegible] of [illegible] and the frogs on the summer nights in Pennsylvania.

Every problem aspect of caravan travel is regulated for the welfare of the animals. So also we made today only a half stage of 4 hours we were up [illegible]

and unsaddle camp before noon in order to give the yaks who feed only by daylight the entire afternoon for grazing. ~~Before we left the~~ Yesterday morning [illegible] one of the [illegible] partners in the [illegible] of our Caravan cautioned the men against [illegible] ~~[illegible]~~ of the caravan en route — meaning by our [illegible] ing afternoon hunting jaunts and when I refused to allow a Tibetan to unsaddle my horse at noon today intending just such a hunt, a considerable argument ensued.

The morning's road led south and southwest along ~~[illegible]~~ a narrowing steppe ~~[illegible]~~ quite abruptly ~~at~~ the western extremity of the Litang plain. Altho the altitude is at least one ft higher the walls of the valley are thickly clothed with dwarf rhododendron and here at 14,200 ft a forest of huge trees overlooks the meadows from the steep flank of the mountain to the north. On my afternoon's hunt I crossed many patches of gentian and even found the very hardy [illegible] dwarf [illegible] in full bloom.

We camp just below the [illegible] or [illegible] Pass which marks the edge of the Litang [illegible] at last [illegible] tomorrow morning we shall be in the zone of [illegible] forests. The loads of approximately 500 animals are stacked in a round circle [illegible] and the [illegible] complete

the rock on which the animals are tethered for the night. In case of trouble the stacked up tea bales would serve as redoubts and natives would have to run a difficult gauntlet to drive off animals so protection ensured about.

On the southeastern slope of the valley there is a hot springs to which according to various report the deer come down [illegible]. From the same sources we learned that deer are plentiful higher up the valley and on the mts. to the S.W. principally because of [illegible] The lamas here have all sorts of regulations against their killing. It is doubtful whether we will penetrate so far S. on our way starting from Batang and we cannot but leave the country on board that might hold out abundant game but with a feeling of regret.

Sheikh Nyo Tash
Pasture below D.P. | Camp 26 | Oct. 24

A day made wretched by a blustering north wind that arrived with the first sunlight. For three hours we climbed a succession of benches to the Cheni-la or Deer Pass which I crossed at ten-fifteen. To say that we crossed at 10.15 would give a very erroneous impression for if

"we" include the caravan I would have to wait between 10 & 11. In wave after wave (by which travel in a wide arc shaped front) the few hundred odd animals swept up to the pass and disappeared over the skyline. To the uninitiated they would certainly have suggested the province brigade of some [illegible] Regent penny [illegible] khan.

We dropped down into the valley to the west approx as far [illegible] as the location of Camp 25.

The character of the two valleys at this alt is very [illegible] we are dropping down not to grass lands but to heavily forested [illegible]. Next [illegible] on the eastern side of the pass the appearance [illegible] (rhododendrons, willows [illegible]) [illegible] camp, but a few hundred feet lower the [illegible] forest we used to begin. It will be the first we have seen since leaving Rak Cha ka (Camp 30) our last dry camp in [illegible] two weeks ago.

This morning I fell down on my daily stalk. I had been chilled to the bone for hours and [illegible] slept for 3 hrs to wake up chill again. The [illegible] stalking consists mainly in watching from a stand it is a cold business and I decided in favor of working up my notes & getting into my [illegible] my sheepskin coat.

other warm clothing that are becoming necessary

~~Camp 28 Oct~~

~~by [illegible] and [illegible] and it~~

(Con'd from p 147)

home. In addition though the younger lamas seemed no more than curious over our doings the elder and more responsible looking priests among them a man of austere & dignified aspect who was perhaps the abbot of the monastery evidently did not approve of the proceedings & promptly we withdrew.

In the morning Schäfer killed a crane to match the specimen of yesterday secured & in the afternoon we made a very successful hare hunt in the nearby hills at the foot of the southern range. I also collected a most interesting series of water snails in one of the marshy streams that wander over the steppe and turn the grass land ~~for yards around~~ into a quaking bog.

hams? Camp 27 Oct 21

Todays stage was an easy one entailing only a gradual descent of 2000 ft along a heavily forested valley. From the tiya zone we dropped down into a splendid woodland of virgin spruce evidently so far from ~~any ecology~~ a market as to be unmenaced by the woodsman's axe.

In the morning we spied a ~~bi~~ small band of blue sheep all ewes and kids ~~standing on~~ on limestone cliffs well below the limit of the tiaga forest. Duncan and I both missed them but the slope ~~[illegible]~~ of grass and cliffs and tiaga groves looked so interesting that I rode up and across the crest of the first ridge in the hope of sighting rams. On my ~~[illegible]~~ way down again into the valley I started a musk deer far below me in scrub rhodo growth on the marshy shore of the stream.

In the evening ~~Sengye and~~ we made our usual stalks, Sengye ascending ~~to toward~~ into an open timbered ravine where he found a rather quantity of fresh musk & grizzly sign and myself ~~going into~~ stalking thro the heavy forest in search of a good stand for serow. Eventually I waited on a meadow that promised musk deer rather than the former animal & at dusk wended my way back to camp without sight of game.

Above Bon (Pr) Trama — Camp 28 — Oct 22

An hour before daybreak a small party set out for Batang among them Wili who will summon ~~the~~ ~~escort~~ a caravan of Batang mules to meet us tomorrow morning at Mili Ting ~~and~~ in order to carry our gear into Batang the same day. The caravans of the Washi refuse to descend farther than Mili Ting because of the lack of free grass for their yaks.

With sunup the whole caravan was underweigh descending the valley only a few hundred yards farther south before turning west into a treed ravine that leads up to the merchants' ~~Ba~~ Tsong Bon La the merchant's pass. An hour of travel brought us to the crest of what is known as the frost pass but is simply ~~a~~ the saddle of a high ridge that drops down to the ~~south west~~ southward. From this point the scenery was superb. Directly across a wide basin of steep walls but level parklike floor a gleaming white massif of dolomite rears up in ~~a~~ a sheer unbroken sweep to the neighborhood of 18000 ft. The road leads along the northern rim of the basin thru groves of gnarled and wind

wrapped prickly oak trees startlingly somber with their olive green foliage against the background of milky limestone. Leaving the last forests below us we skirted giant screes for several miles. Blue sheep trails crisscross the surface of the scree but must be the roads of a kindlier season than this. Finally we reached the last lap of the climb a high granite plateau formed I suspect by glacial moraines in past ages and levelled filled by more recent weathering. Passing a series of small lakes locked fast by the cold of the past few nights we scaled a last ramp to the 16500 ft crest of the Tsong Ben La & gratefully commenced the descent.

There is a gallant legend attached to the naming of this pass. Just to the northwest a sharp granite cone rises up ~~from the~~ in a minor peak and the story has it that a young Chinese merchant wagered ten yaks with a Tib. ~~[illegible]~~ comrad that he could scale it. Scale it he did but in the descent was trapped by fog and lost. Ever since the pass has been called the Tsong Ben La or merchant's pass in ~~[illegible]~~ remembrance of his valorous fate. feat

Somewhat to our surprise the main party of the caravan halted in the first meadow

below the pass, ~~[illegible]~~ ~~for~~ after dropping down no more than 1500 ft. Our men argued a return saying that they go on to Bon Trans [two hour further down in the valley] ~~[illegible]~~'s ~~descent~~ but the utmost concession they could gain was that the tiba carrying our tents and camping gear would accompany us to the next meadow a further descent of 300 or 400 ft.

In the eve. I made a stalk through the top of the spruce forest without success. Schäfer found much fresh ~~sheep~~ sign [on much dirt & snow] in the limestone cliffs to the north of and directly above our campsite but saw no sheep.

If plans develop as we hope, we will ~~reach Mili Ting~~ find our mules in Mili Ting when we arrive and go on to Batang [illegible] aft. If not we will spend the night in the [illegible] inn at Mili Ting and proceed the remaining 8 or 9 miles the following day.

Oct 23 Camp 29 Mili' Ting

sleep more
prickly oak spruce
[illegible]
snow cliffs
Mili Ting
[illegible] { [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

Oct 24 [illegible]

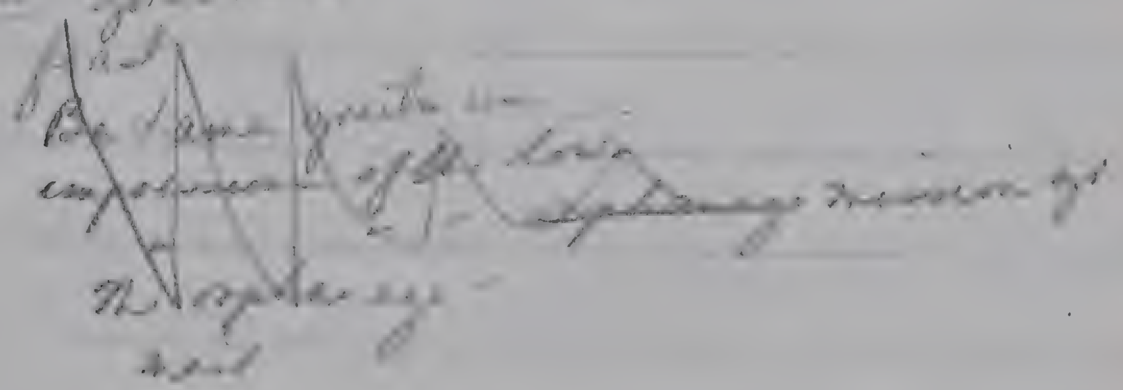
Oct 28 [illegible] Schäfer

Nov 1

Nov 4 [illegible]

→ Ailuropus Bakeri from Shan sts in Burma
British museum

Bat [illegible]



Cheto – Tigu a long climb over an [illegible] granite tableland. Hermit site. First glimpses of [illegible] country, appearance of [illegible], partridge. Campion & Incarnation deserted homes

Chorten – a long ride down the valley – [illegible] – old fort – splendid [illegible] many fields. pigeons Chorten a [illegible] stone

Tungnolo – Turn corner at [illegible] a wide fertile valley [illegible] appearing in [illegible] move up the valley to Tungnolo.

Ask Schäfer about birds on the Cheto

Tech Rooster

Bat

Oct 23 Camp 29 Mili Ting

The morning's road led down through extensive forests of spruce pine & prickly oak; though in the descent was (in places) rather severe and the road included [illegible] the corroded rock steps of modern ~~ghost~~ highway construction ~~station~~, the sun shone warmly through the forest canopy ~~with its shifting dappled pattern~~ dappling the way with shifting patterns and we rode along very merry in the prospects of journey's end, mail from home, and our entry into a new hunting ~~or untouched~~ territory untouched by foreign naturalists. The opposite wall of the valley was particularly promising ~~showing~~ open cliffs amid a riot of deciduous vegetation. Even as we rode by under a high sun I ~~cannot~~ constantly keep ~~my eyes~~ kept examining it ~~expecting~~ every moment or two half expecting to see a serow or something leap lightly across an open glade.

A two hours ride brought us to the limit of the coniferous zone and the track led across more open slopes of prickly oak & hardwood while far far below us we spied the patches of the ~~first~~ ~~cultivated~~ Mili Ting plantations the first cultivated fields we had seen since leaving Likiang ~~[illegible]~~

Shortly before noon we dropped steeply down to the farm-inn at Mili Tang that serves as the ~~"transfer" station~~ transfer station for goods bound in & out of Batang. As previously stated, the Washi herders refuse to descend farther into a region ~~where~~ without adequate pasturage & all traffic to & fro Batang & N.T. must go mule & donkey back.

Hardly were we ensconced in the large upstairs parlor-bedroom and sink when a party of Duncan's old friends & servants arrived to welcome ~~us with them~~ & feast us. With them in plenty they brought with them meat fruit vegetables and milk or chocolate also wine for whosoever cared to indulge. After the first exchange of greetings we pitched gratefully into the first largess of the plain with appetites sharpened by the meager fare available to us on the high steppe.

As half expected the mules to carry our equipment onto equipment into Batang have not materialized. According to Will who arrived back from Bat. this p.m. they will be here the first thing in the morn & tonight we are spending very comfortably under the lay ~~roof~~ shelter of the flat roof by far the cleanest

spot in any ~~the~~ house and the present from the ~~[illegible]~~ stinking choking smoke of the central apartments which in 9 cases out of 10 is ~~left to find its~~ allowed to make its own way out into the open air.

Two of the crowd who came in this afternoon, both ~~two~~ young teachers in the Batang grade school and former pupils of the mission are enthusiastic hunters and have been regaling Schafer and myself with hunting tales most of the evening. ~~Just across the stream~~ Just opposite the Mili Ting inn ~~just across the stream from the Tsong Pen La~~ a deep ravine debouches into the ~~the~~ valley of the stream that we have descended from the Tsong Pen La which they assure me is full of serow, ~~[illegible]~~ & muntjac. Most enthralling however are their ~~tales~~ accounts of stag hunting in the mts. s.w. of Tsek. Early in the summer they killed two stag in velvet and a company of ~~[illegible]~~ professional soldiers from Draya in ~~eastern~~ inner Tibet who enlisted themselves under the ch. [illegible] have accounted for over 60 deer this season, not very good news though such a kill promises the presence of a great number of animals.

Of most immediate interest they ~~told~~ confirmed what I had previously believed: ~~that~~ the walls of the gorge between Mili Ting & Batang supported a ~~[illegible]~~ good few head of goral & that on our descent tomorrow morning we might with luck expect a shot.

Batang Camp 22 Oct 24

Batang at 8 9/10 last, journey and of 25 travel days ~~from Tachienlu~~. First impressions never seem to extend fulfill expectations. I realized that ~~Batang was of comparatively low elevation~~

Batang a city of low roofed red clay walls, ~~and low wide plain reaching a rushing green river against the steep walls of the valley~~. Mountain slopes ~~crowded~~ huddled together on the slope of the Mili Ting stream ~~on a level plain~~ an arid level plain cultivated to the rock and as if to economize available space as far as possible crowding the rushing green Batang river to the westerly wall of the gorge. A gleaming white monastery Lamasery are in design and flanked by stately dark trees giving the appearance of a gracious ~~oasis~~ on the dusty plain. Across the stream to the south of the town the compound of the United Christian Mission a group of 8 low ~~white~~ white buildings springing from green groves of fruit and shade trees. Otherwise no deciduous vegetation in the whole sun looking face of the plain

Disappointed in our good staff through 169

the Mili Ting gorge which perhaps provide too much cover, we joined Duncan in the small house at the hotsprings above town where another welcoming feast had been set for us. As we rode up we were met by men and women proffering cups of milk to quench our thirst and greeted by everyone with the formula hau kyi le (meaning [illegible]) hau kon ta, your [illegible] [illegible] which we answered ~~[illegible]~~ with [illegible] [illegible]

Then [illegible] welcome was of the heartiest & [illegible]

Bat Camp 30 Oct 24 165

Batang at long last journey's end of 25 hard days & our home for the next three months. Eagerly we examined the scene that unfolded itself as we rounded the last rocky spur of the M.T. Valley and approached the town along an unusual cobbled avenue. Prepossessing? hardly; but first impressions seldom are. A city of red clay walls and low roofs huddled together on the slope of the willow fringed Mili Ting stream. An arid level alluvial plain cultivated to the inch though strewn with huge boulders and as if to economize available space as far as possible crowding the rushing green Batang River to the westerly wall of the valley. The gleaming white walls of Lama cloisters enclosed in a 4 square compound flanked by dark stately

Batang   Camp 20   Oct 24

Batang at long last, journey's end of 25 travel days from ~~Tachienlu~~. First impressions never seem to attend after expectations. I realized that ~~Batang was of very [illegible] low character~~

Batang a city of low roofed red clay walls, ~~and surrounded [illegible] rushing green stream [illegible] of the steep [illegible] terraces [illegible] mountain slopes~~ ladders [illegible]

tiny cedars give the appearance of an oasis on the dusty plain. Across the stream to the south of town the compound of the United Christian Mission climbs a low hill. Though surrounded by the same red clay walls the whitewashed buildings of the mission rising from fresh looking groves of fruit and shade trees present a not unpleasing appearance. With the exception of ~~Beyond~~ the borders of the lamasery, the orchards of the mission and a fringe along the stream, there are no trees, there are none nor on the steep slopes of the valley, or by terracing, [illegible], and between the pale [illegible] a [illegible] flora of desiccated [illegible]. In general the valley looks bare, windy and arid, the few green spots are obviously due to irrigation. So much for first impressions.

Disappointed in our good stick through the Mile Long gorge which perhaps provide too much cover, we found Duncan in the small house at the hotsprings ~~where another~~ [this afternoon] welcoming feast had been set for us. As we rode up we were met by men and women proffering cups of milk to quench our thirst and greeted by everyone with the formula [illegible] [illegible] (meaning [illegible]) your heart has [illegible] [illegible] which we answered ~~[illegible]~~ with [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] ~~[illegible]~~ [illegible]

Though our welcome was of the heartiest & everyone was in the best of spirits, the smoke in the little room was intolerable & we were anxious to get on to [illegible] where rest and our long ~~[illegible]~~ anticipated mail awaited us. In front of a large pretentious looking compound we were greeted by a lama proffering cards to us from his master ~~[illegible]~~ ~~the~~ ~~[illegible]~~ [living] an incarnation and the chief priest of the Gelugpa or Yellow Hat lamasery.

Crossing the stream below the town we followed the walls of the mission for several hundred yards ~~then turned into the~~ and entered the most [illegible] compound by a narrow gate [to] the grounds of the orphanage. The building itself is rectangular [in shape] two stories high and a [illegible] ft on its long [side] ~~face~~ with a walled court of approximately the same [dimensions] ~~[illegible]~~ in front. [Practically] [illegible] by the border wall of [illegible]

which I shall have occasion to speak later
it is an ideal barracks for ourselves and our
downstairs are three large rooms, two kitchens
and a storeroom that will easily accommodate
all of our boxes and equipment. Above there are
also three rooms, one suitable for our own
quarters another for a dining and ~~room~~ work room
the third for our men & their gear. The ~~roof is~~
~~flat topped~~ and flat topped roof will ~~be an~~ provide an
admirable space for drying skins. A ~~small~~ raised gabled
roof over the upper staircase relieves the outlines
of the building and combines with the window ~~frames~~ lintels
cornices doors and cornices painted red
in contrast to the whitewashed walls to relieve
the severity of the whole. For the first half hour
I felt the distinct lack of some feature in the picture that eluded
me; then it ~~occurred~~ dawned upon me that I was unconsciously expect
ing a host. Later he assured that we have long
since [illegible] ceased to think of him as a minor & [illegible]
hardly be expected to treat him as host; Dawson
the architect & builder of the orphanage.

In the eve. the Rev. [illegible] the pastor of
the church arrived bringing our mail. In the
very center of a colossal pile of letters, advertisements
and magazines, [illegible] forwarded from the department [illegible]

of the mission we found one envelope cont- 164
aining letters for Schäfer and myself, only four in all, a crushing disappointment. Where is the ~~letters, bunch~~ large batch of mail that the Tach postmaster told us had been sent in ahead of us & where the accumulated mail of the past two months? Somewhere in the great void of China's postal service!

Cheto Camp 2 Sept 8

With feelings of some solemnity I watched the arrival and loading of our caravan this morning. Within a few hours we were going to bid farewell not only to our kind hosts the Cunninghams but to the last ~~out posts~~ outposts of the civilization in which we had been nurtured. Henceforward for more than a year we should be three men against three for the most part in no particular sense of the figure however but rather three men on whom the wilderness of Central Asia was imposing the inevitable difficult conditions of social life: the relations of a small group unable to escape from one another to ~~the~~ relieving diversions or other company. ~~We were to be tested as certainly none of us had been tested before in a long trail that would inevitably be grievous at times to one in energy and wisdom.~~ Our craft would

of personal relations
be exposed to all the rocks and whirlpools

that have smashed and confounded lonely expeditions and missionary endeavors from the birth of the revolutionary spirit ~~to the present~~. On the ~~courage~~ wisdom circumspection & personal resources of each of us far more than on our aggregate ability in collecting specimens would hang the ultimate success or failure of our venture

In keeping with good custom the Washi traders did not put in an appearance on the C.I.M. compound until well after nine o'clock and it was verging on noon when the last case had been ~~loaded~~ lashed fast and our caravan of 45 yaks jostled their way out thru the gates of the mission and took the old Lhasa road for Chito our night's bivouac.

Also in keeping with good custom is the very short first stage which we made today. This in this instance it is justified ~~anyway~~ by the fact that the hamlet of Chito ~~is~~ offers the last pasturage below the Chito pass. It is entirely possible to cross the pass and reach a camp ~~on the~~ in the ~~opposite~~ valley in one one day's ~~stage~~ travel but only dire necessity or a heavy bribe could persuade ~~the~~ a caravan to violate the custom so openly

In view of our short journey we deferred our adieus and departure until after a last tiffin with the Cunninghams. Then following a ~~hur~~ scurried reconnaissance to see that we had forgotten nothing we bade our kind friends ~~hosts~~ a grateful farewell and followed our caravan up the ~~valley~~ north valley of Tachienlu. As we pushed our way through the crowds of merchants and traders thronging the narrow paved streets ~~I wondered~~ we asked ourselves what would be the next Chinese city we should ~~enter~~ encounter in the ~~ever~~ wandering course of the year to come. Perhaps Sining or Choni in Kansu, possibly if our plans do not go astray Sungpan the farthest [illegible] and [illegible] the corresponding outpost on the ex-frontier from which we had looked with such longing across the grasslands toward Kokonor 3 years ago.

For two hours we followed a winding track up and across the shoulder of the easterly ridge of the valley in a southerly direction climbing a little over 2500 ft to reach the village of Cheto in the late aft. ~~Besides~~ In a small shelter tent pitched beside our own camp we found a group of fellow voyageurs, a Ch. merchant of prosperous appearance and kindly expression Peng [illegible]

and his young son and daughter. He had formerly done business in Batang for many years then moved to the brisker market at Tachienlu but due to the extortions of the military in the past 2 years had decided to return to Batang.

Cheto is an undistinguished hamlet of widely separated plantations two thousand odd feet below the summit of the Cheto pass which we shall cross tomorrow morning. The main feature of interest thro' a by no means unusual feature in this land of volcanism is a hot spring on the hillside. In view of the decided chill in the air & the inadequate accomodations for bathing we decided against an evening douche.

Tizu Camp 3 Sept 9

Tonight we seemed to have plunged into the very heart of Tibet. Across the valley the ~~spider like~~ black tents of a small nomads' encampment ~~dot the green amid~~ crouch like giant spiders amid a herd of many hundred yaks & sheep. Just at dusk an interesting lama distinguished by his pontifical gilded ~~hat~~ helmet and gorgeous red & yellow robes accompanied by a small retinue rode in [illegible] across the grassland

from one swamp to another
With the fall of darkness a warm strong wind ~~is howling ...~~ sprang up and is howling savagely about the tents blowing down our piece of yak dung the only available fuel ~~...~~ to the extreme indignation of the cook.

The morning's travel climbed a long ~~...~~ gradient to the ... pass over one of the most execrable roads we have ever had the bad luck to encounter. Not only ~~were there~~ was it paved with rocks of all shapes sizes and degrees of jaggedness but the rocks seemed ~~to have been~~ each and every one ~~laid on edge~~ to have been given special attention by a careful hand so that they either stood sharp on edge ~~...~~ or were nicely balanced in waiting for the ~~...~~ tread of unwary feet.

For the first hours we climbed thru thickets of ~~prickly oak~~ rhododendron then followed a winding stream fringed with willows to the upland of dwarf rhododendron and grass. ~~...~~
As we neared the pass we had ~~...~~ to the north a bare rolling tableland of granite which Sedafer described as similar terrain to that over which he had skirted the ... above Tach.
Crossing the pass of 14000 ft. at noon

we dropped down into a wide upland basin carpeted with dwarf rhododendron and farther down the slopes, dotted with scattered groves of larch. To the west the remarkably gentle sweep of the ranges with their rounded uplands strongly reminiscent of the Kentish down country strongly recalled to my mind certain parts of the Sungpan grasslands.

~~Tiza as meadows our campsite is known~~ Tiza as the locality of our campsite is known is an ancient hamlet ~~of which only a few lone deserted houses remain~~ the highest in the Tiza valley. A few hundred yards below us & out of sight of any a small plantation of barley struggles with the elements but in the immediate vicinity only one partially destroyed house and the traces of ~~many~~ countless old fields on both slopes of the valley tell of a ~~once~~ onetime sizable ~~village~~ community.

The Chito pass does indeed introduce the westward face to the great high hill country. It is in this section a faunal and floral boundary of forms belonging to the Taifan or border zone and the ~~the~~ high grassland zone of the Tibetan plateau. ~~Here~~ Today we remarked the first

view See page 199

Chorten Lulik(?) Camp 4 Sept 10.

Tungolo(?) Camp 5 Sept 11 & 12

After two days of easy travel down the fertile Ana valley we turned s.w. into the mouth of the ~~valley~~ valley of the Tungolo below the Bagh's(?) pass and making camp acceded to the requests of the caravan leader for a rest day though from what particular exertions the caravan is resting ~~is a mystery~~ he did not divulge.

From Tiger(?) our third camp the Ana valley ~~drops~~ performs a wide S bend opening as it descends into a rich area of barley plantations. The stone farm houses are the largest and most elaborate Tibetan dwellings I have ever seen. Many of them are seventy and eighty feet on a square, two storied like all their kind with high walls around the open third floor or flanking(?) roof. Most unusual was the well kept appearance of the outer woodwork. ~~and~~ The lintels door posts and posts where they showed through the ~~[illegible]~~ walls (Checkerboard and circles designs of red white and black paint) ~~gave the~~ ~~gave the~~ suggested an unusually enterprising character for the owners. White stones had been [illegible] ~~worked into~~ the masonry ingeniously worked into the masonry as an integral part of the structure to form window borders and large ~~[illegible]~~ representations of yak heads. This use of

white stone for ornamentation ~~is~~ has been referred by several travellers to animistic beliefs held by ~~of~~ the old Bön sect of Lamaism but it is highly probable that the force of such beliefs has faded away with the passage of centuries leaving only certain conventional designs which the people employ for ornamentation.

At Tigu and above partridges and hares were common. Down in the barley fields and on the pastures that occupy the old river terraces above pigeons and marmots take their place. We shot ~~many~~ a small bag of the ~~latter~~ former as a variant to our diet and several marmots as scientific specimens.

Chorten camp 4 is a hamlet with a large meadow available for caravans that takes its name from the presence of an enormous chorden beside the road. (description of Chorden)

Just below camp 4 the road turns a right angle corner to the north at the small village of Ying kuan Chai & enters the main valley of Aba which descends from the NE with a rushing stream rising from the grasslands of Ngawa. For several hours we ~~followed~~ rode up a broad alluvial plain supporting a rich barley harvest. Riding past a group of houses and a small chorten I rearranged with a [illegible] the background of a caravan moving picture which the Chinese made for me in

[illegible]
1931 though I did not visit the [illegible] valley in that year.

Leaving the stream at last we entered the mouth of a smaller valley coming down from the ranges to the west and pitched camp just ~~below~~ above a settlement known as Tangmola. It is interesting to ~~note~~ conjecture that the ~~name~~ relation of these settlers to the Tibetans gives the same ~~[illegible]~~ Eastern [illegible] with the [illegible] nomads of the upper Yellow River.

We acceded readily enough to the desire of the caravan men for a day's halt ~~inasmuch~~ as we wished an opportunity to collect in this faunal region. I am myself tied to camp by a painful sore on my heel a memory of ~~my~~ the [illegible] but Schäfer ~~gladly~~ welcomed the opportunity to collect & never offered in the valley & on the slopes of larch trees & poplar. I began our small mammal collecting last night by setting out a line of rat traps in the barley stubble & along the bank of the little brook that babbles past the camp. Beside ~~wood~~ field mice we caught several curious little creatures with dwarf tails & large ears. The [illegible] under the imposing generic name of Ochotona but are most commonly in English mouse hares.

Nov 15

Lon: Koh: Non

A very disappointing month on half-rested hunting day. Again we climbed to a place higher than need for crossing the wall of glacial cirque at the head of

Dolomite — Perm
Tsongkunda

Harz — Cambrian

Old plateau of Central Asia — Silurian

Minya Gonka — Arnold Heim published structure of Minya Gonka — written in Red Chain of Szechuan & explored — Lewis

Hafer

Takin

panda

Budorcas — a north American fossil takin — like Edward's distribution of Represents the Artiodactyl ancestors

Sep. intermediate form Capricornulus Crispus Hokkaido Sakhalin

Also ♂ & ♀ quite similar also in case of serow ♀ tends to have longer horns than ♂

Represents all features — an antelope feature

also sheep — not sheep

but these sheep like goats have only 2

Schäfer argues for Him: ortheue
of Mange bedissection, hypothecates
Sungpan
an uplift to the south
also spasmodic uplifts
as Tsuiling through
Cooka

siberian
pappet
sparrowhawk
plover
harrier
orchard
~~Crane~~
storks
Tetraophasis
obscurus

Hsifan
Region of
uplift

Bei
Dicamo
Pheasants
Incoscicola

New
race for
landucincula d. Davidi
Pica sinensis

Algerkian
Sitta
Rhopoph...
Leucosticte
Porphyrospiza

Chita
Grandinula partially
mergansers
Pica Bottanensis
lanceolata
landicula a Bonvaloti
Parus superciliosus
Acanthis flavirostris
Lanius Excubitor

Tibet
race now

Yunnan meadow
Picus nobis Xanthocea
(bullul)
Pomatorhinus Gracisca
laughing thrush

Multiplication of species to prove long
standing condition
Phoenicurus in the far
Carpodacus
~~Pica~~
Sitta and hatches
Certhia
Cinclus
Phylloscopus swallows, flycatchers
landsgeocola (Chinese 3 sp.)
Pseudhocolae

Bunting law
tit & thrush
grey shrikes
redwinged birds

Gregory only authority

Well established & ramified bird life as well as mammal relicts in Szechwan argue for long existing conditions similar to present day — supports Heim's theory contra glaciation argues against the probability of glaciation urged by ~~Stempel~~ Sandfeld or Schrengauz who claimed to have found & moraines well out in red basin

Some birds of course do not accord with geogr. boundaries but are ecologically determined in their range — as Carpodacus — the same applies to large mammals.

Ask Pilsbry about his conclusions as to an ancient Arakan-Assam-oceanic connection with N. S. & central America as described by Gregory.

The presence of Dolomites near Batang argues a younger uplift for the ranges of E. Tibet than the Hercynian

Limestone } upper / middle / lower

Dolomites from

chalk Cambrian

Heim proves conclusively Yangtze gorges very old

Another day in the lofty desolation of the glacial cirques battered granite skylines and blustering winds many degrees below the frost point. A two hours' ride brought us to the head of the valley across slopes of withered grass and dwarf rhododendron scarred by old moraines and subsequent rock slides to an open winding basin across which (howled) [the wind] with untrammeled ferocity. Passing several small fireplaces which characteristically consisted only of a triangle of 3 large stones Songu informed ~~the headman~~ me that this was a habitual retreat of brigands. One shudders to contemplate what must be the mental outlook of men warped in the making who isolate themselves among ~~these unearthly winds and rocks with only~~ natures most inimical forces ~~and future lives to contemplate~~

At roughly 16000 ft we crossed an old glacial wall and dropped down into the upper basin of another deep valley that descends to the north in a line roughly parallel with the valley in which we are encamped. Indeed it was my intention to skirt the westerly wall returning to camp across the crest of the ridge but Songu'

negatived the plan explaining that the upper flanks of the mt. were impassable for horses.

The upland basin from which we had an unparalleled view over 50 sq m. of corresponding uplands to the south and east harbored a small lake from which the basin takes its name Nam ki Two heavenly lake. After combing over corrie and col of the further basin with Bronlaw we recrossed the pass and returned to Lon ka non.

Lon ka non

Nov 16 Lon Ga Non.

Washe reached camp today with supplies & Duncan's reply to my note sent down by Fele. On the same day Nov 13 that witnessed my bad luck & failure with the stags, Schäfer found a herd from which he bagged a stag and 3 hinds. So the importance of my failure is minimized and hunting is at last on the ley.

Having exhausted the possibilities of finding deer in the immediate region, I decided last night on a musk deer hunt. We had only one specimen in the collection and the musk pod which we should have preserved in alcohol for anatomical study we had given away in Cumadaw to the hunters. On the thirteenth we had jumped two musk deer

from cover at the edge of the spruce wood but [illegible]
without opportunity for a shot. We had not been
early enough ~~[illegible]~~ that morning to catch the
little creatures feeding in the open meadow and once gone
to the cover of dwarf oaks at the edge of the wood
they will invariably see the hunter first and there is
small chance of a successful shot. Accordingly
we rose long before daybreak this morning and
at sunup were stalking over road of three days
ago with particular attention to the ridge above.
Suddenly Jimmy seized my arm and pointed
above us to the skyline of [illegible] 200 yards away.
On it was silhouetted a musk deer attentively
watching us. Firing quickly as one must for
musk deer stop only for brief moments during flight
I undershot him and the little animal bounded
lightly over the skyline.

An hour later we had traversed the cover
reaching the corner of the ridge where it was
sheered off by the mouth of a westerly side valley.
On the steep slopes below a high rhododendron forest
impenetrable cover without cutting ~~[illegible]~~ [illegible]
took the place of spruce wood and turned us back.
Where the two woodlands mingled we found a
serow skull and several well polished ~~[illegible]~~
horn sears to which serow hair adhered in short

rhododendron stems. Seating ourselves on the top of a small knoll we were presently aroused by the sharp snapping of a twig below and instantly on the alert we tried to pierce the dense thicket below with our eyes. At this moment Songpé who had been coughing at intervals all morning broke out into a loud spasm ~~but incontinently intended in order not to disturb any game below~~ which he vainly tried to muffle in his cloak ~~[illegible]~~. Beating a hasty retreat he was silent for some moments then we heard a strange barking and snorting smothered fun followed Songpe whom we found crouched down on all fours coughing into a small cave.

In the middle of the morning when there was no longer any chance of finding game on the meadows Jimmy & Songpé decided to thread the woods & back to camp and ~~plunged obliquely down into the green woods~~. For hunting ~~stalking~~ the clearings the more eyes the better but for stalking thro the woodland the less boots the better particularly such elephantine boots as Jimmy lets fall heavily & carelessly in the dry leaves & twigs.

The forest is huge & old ~~almost devoid of~~ only sparsely clothed with underbrush and presenting lovely sun-dappled vistas down

which the eye travels farther than the sound of an occasional twig snapping under the feet.

After an hour of careful stalking, three steps, stop, look & listen, four steps ditto, my eye was attracted by an unusual spot ~~reflected~~ highlighted from a sunny pattern of logs and pine needles — a musk deer. Always the stalker must look for these unusual tones, high lights or unusual color combinations rather than for the outline of an animal's body.

The musk deer was staring straight at me also aroused by some unfamiliar phenomena ~~but if one stands frozen still a deer will in nine cases out of ten fail to detect the hunter him and after a moment he returned to his feeding.~~

~~A~~ but following the ancient hunting rule that if a the deer can only detect the presence of a moving object I stood frozen still and presently the deer resumed his feeding. Then a short stalk to clear overhanging intervening spruce branches and just as the musk really saw me for the first time, he dropped in his tracks.

The specimen was a fine buck with well developed tusks and a good musk pot. After skinning it out, I removed the two hindquarters the most delicious meat of all the game here

and ~~returned to~~ packing up hides & launches returned to camp

At seven o'clock we struck camp & after a steep descent ~~over a rocky road~~ through scrag spruce forests of 2 hours ½ reached the warm valley

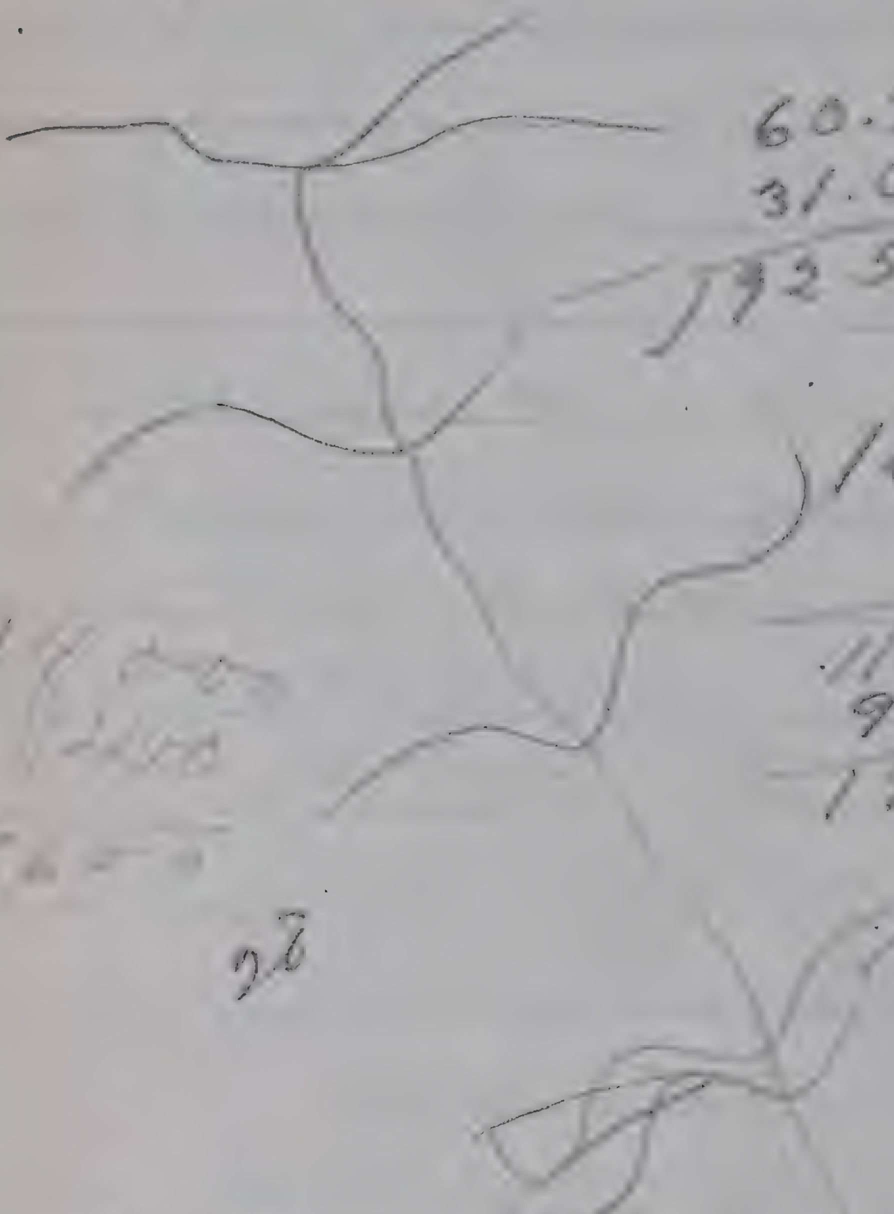
Batang of Mili Ting Nov 19

The contrast in temperature between the timberline zone and the valley of Batang is remarkable even considering the variance of 5600 feet between the areas. At Son ka Non

The range in temp. varying with altitude remains remarkable no matter how often experienced. At Son ka Non the nights were subarctic and the daily stalking between 15000 & 16000 ft. comparable to winter weather in the Canadian Rockies. Mili Ting three thousand feet lower than Son ka Non has a mean temp. of about 45° ~~[illegible] Winter [illegible]~~ ~~in Philadelphia~~ ~~and~~ while the Batang valley at 8400 ft ~~is comparable to north Carolina~~. In higher latitudes this variation of temps would be impossible, but here on the parallel of New Orleans the climate

Duncan's observations based on max-min readings [illegible]

1930	J	F	M	A	M	J	J	A	S	O	N	D
aver day	52	56.5	62.5	72.[illegible]	79.[illegible]	80.[illegible]	86.6	82.[illegible]	73.2	62.5	61.6	53.6
aver night	26.9	27.7	37.3	45.7	54	[illegible]	63	57.8	54.5	43.5	33.6	26.5



60.9
31.6
/29.5 3400
8/4
/10200
850
11000
910
1900 2800
3/4
8400
700
9100

61.6
33.6
5 2
92.5
95. 2
4)187 7 (46.9
12
67
[illegible]

showed an average mean temp of observations two years for ~~the~~ Nov. of 46.9° almost a degree higher than that of Philadelphia ^although only^. ~~Mean temperature however are of no true indication of climate.~~ Then the average ~~[illegible]~~ daily maximum and nightly minimum varies 28° in 1930 and 29.7° in 1931

From mean temperatures however we obtain no true ~~[illegible]~~ ^indication^ of the climate. Whereas in Phila with the high humidity with the daily and nightly

is entirely governed by two factors the altitude and the heat of the sun

light and
Temper. vary only a few degrees, in Batang
day. for the month of Nov
the daily temp. & the nightly min. varied 56°
in 1930 and 29.3° in 1931. For higher latitudes
(But exactly same parallel as question!)
such altitudes & daily variations would be impossible. ~~These factors are responsible for the extraordinary conditions prevailing here. Low latitude (Batang is on the same parallel as New Orleans) extreme dryness and altitude. Thus in a country of Tropic~~ The heat of the sun importance of the sun's heat [outcrop] in determining ~~diurnal~~ at temperatures ~~became clear when will be made clear by the follow-ing observations~~ cannot be overestimated. Thus at 2 P.M. on Nov 10 the temperature of Bat. in the shade was 61.6 and in the sun 92.4. Similar conditions prevail

Batang Nov 17

At a still & frigid seven o'clock we struck camp & after a descent of 2½ hrs thru heavy spruce forests turned west into the warm valley of [illegible]

The range in temper. varying with the altitude remains remarkable no matter how often experienced

At [illegible] the nights were antarctic & the [illegible] phase of the day tropic
at 15000 — [illegible] impossible to

winter weather in the Canadian Rockies. Mile Ting at 11,000 ft 3000 ft lower than London has a mean temp. corresponding to that of Boston while the Baboy valley at 3400 ft showed an average mean temp for the month of Nov as observed over a two year period of 46.9 almost a degree higher than that of Phila in the same month. From mean temps, however we obtain no true indication of the climate. Whereas in low humid Philadelphia the daily temp. variation is slight, in high arid Baboy the aver. diur. max. & noct. min. for the month of Nov. varied as much as 28° in '30 & 29.3° in '31.

In higher latits. (Baboy is on the same // as New Orleans) such altitudinal and daily variations would be comparable. The importance of the intertropical sun's heat in determining temps. cannot be overestimated: thus at 2. P.M. on Nov 10 the temp of Bab in the shade was 61.6 and in the sun 94.5

At Mile Ting I stopped for a half hour in the sun to drink a pot of milk and ~~[illegible]~~ ball uncomfortable a ~~quantity~~ of delicious buckwheat cakes known to the Ibaloi. Almost All of the local bread whether rice or buckwheat is baked in pancakes in the shape of pancakes due to the lack of efficacious leavening.

Riding thro' the gate of the orphanage I espied a stag head suspended from the roof of the stairway & hunted up immediately to see what manner of the hang bird was. A glance at the eye or head [illegible] was sufficient. What I had begun to suspect when I found [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] on the "velvet" trees west of [illegible] [illegible], the white ~~[illegible]~~ muzzle of ~~the head~~ ~~[illegible]~~ the stag and [illegible] [illegible] proved: [illegible] [illegible] was the [illegible] stag or the white lipped deer. Returning to the stag head I realized the error into which we had fallen in assuring each other that the hang bird [illegible] was [illegible] [illegible] seen [illegible] to ~~[illegible]~~ no [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] of [illegible]. Both of us had been under the ~~impression~~ [illegible] that the [illegible] stag characteristically was [illegible] the [illegible] ~~[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]~~ [illegible] of the [illegible] we [illegible] ~~[illegible]~~ the [illegible] [illegible] we [illegible] on hang bird. While it is ~~[illegible]~~ a [illegible] disappointment to find that hang bird [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] the little [illegible] [illegible] of [illegible], the [illegible] of its identity extends the known range as far as [illegible] [illegible] ~~[illegible]~~ [illegible] [illegible] ~~[illegible]~~ previously behind. In addition the discovery that it is a high [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] from [illegible] of [illegible] ~~[illegible]~~

further proof of the extension of the high-ht. fauna to the Sifan boundary along the Chelo pass and the high range of granite just west of Tachienlu. To the east of the Tach. valley taken frequent the high tops come up from the bamboo & rhodo. jungles of Konya ~~[illegible]~~ & Mosimien while to the on the slopes ~~[illegible]~~ to the west a remnant of the once extensive herds from the steppes of Ngawong (Ch. Chan-Shui) roam the uplands of the Tsaa and the Sze-dz Shan.

→ Batang ←

— Nov 18 —

Schäfer returned early this aft. from a highly successful collecting ~~hunting~~ trip. Although ~~highly interesting~~ ~~important the identification of [illegible] as Harold's deer as [illegible]~~ we had been disappointed in our hope of finding a new race of deer, he had made an even more astounding discovery and secured the ample evidence of three specimens that a dwarf race of the cabinetous blue sheep inhabits the ~~gorges of the steep~~ precipitous slopes of stipa grass on the upper flanks of the Yangtze gorges. Even if all 3 skulls were not characterized by peculiarly narrow nasal bones entirely ~~unlike~~ dissimilar to the corresponding ~~same~~ formation in the common race of sheep the miniature size of the gorge sheep would furnish ~~conclusive~~ ample proof enough of their ~~distinct~~ claim for comparison as a distinct race. cont'd vol III p

Musk deer seen

B. sheep 143 83
dw. b. sheep 96 ♀ 50

45
45
49.5

75
11
75
70
82.5

82½.

Tom 82.5
Hoff ✓
Kay ✓
Dve Jack
Bowers
Kakie
Hal G.
Frank
Ken
Hal C.
Dr Bart

83

87
87
95.7

85
8

1
130
11
130
130
143.0

76
45

76
76
83.6

Aug 23 1 jump one stalking
Sept 19 first nomads
Sept 21 day we lost Sanbel
Oct 2 day we didn't find stag
Oct 5 shoot musk deer

Oct 6 bath
Oct 7 nothing
Oct 8 sick
Oct 9 holy nut
Oct 10 rest

Camp 17 Bemat
18 Trali Doong
19 D[illegible] Dunko
20 Rub Cha ko
21 Litang